

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIII. NO. 131

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1912

ONE CENT

CHARLEROI BARBER DIES, WITH BULLET IN HEART AT CALIFORNIA

BIGGEST CHRISTMAS RUSH IN HISTORY NOTED AT POSTOFFICE

**Mystery Surrounds Up-
river Shooting Early
Christmas Morning in
Confectionery Shop**

OTHERS ARE WOUNDED

**One Man in Hospital and
May Die--Battle Said to
Have Been Culmination of
Card Party**

One man, said to be a Charleroi barber, is dead, a California man is perhaps fatally wounded and one more or possibly two are seriously wounded as the result of a mysterious Christmas morning tragedy in a little fruit and confectionary stand on Wood street near the railroad station at California. The fatal battle is said to have occurred at 4 o'clock, but it was not reported to the police until 1 o'clock in the afternoon. During these nine hours the body of a dead man lay in a room of the wrecked and blood spattered store building while in a house not far distant lay another man mortally wounded.

The Dead.
JAMES CICERO, aged about 35 years, proprietor of a barber shop on McKean avenue, Charleroi, shot through the heart; body found in the Charles Darben store in the afternoon.

Fatally Injured.
FRANK GENOA, coal miner, aged about 30 years, lives at corner of Union street and First avenue, California; bullet wound through left side of face, bullet lodging in neck; taken to Mercy hospital, Pittsburg. May not live.

The shooting occurred at the place of Charles Darben. He is supposed to have held a Christmas Eve party and the trouble is supposed to have arisen at that time. By some the affair is believed to have been the outcome of a Black Hand threat. The body in the shop of Darben was found when a man went in to buy some cigars. He came out backwards, startled by the appearance of a dead body in the place. The police were then notified. Furniture was broken, playing cards and beer bottles were scattered over the floor, the walls and floor were splashed with blood and bullet holes were in the wall, showing that gun play had been carried on somewhat promiscuously. Two 38-calibre revolvers were found on the floor.

Cicero and Dominick Palmader, came to Charleroi about two weeks ago to open a barber shop at 313 McKean avenue. Apparently they are little known here. They are said to have gone to California Christmas Eve to attend the party held by Darben.

It is stated that Darben, his wife and child and another man were seen leaving California by the 512 train Christmas morning on their way down river. It is believed from traces of blood that Darben was shot and seriously hurt. The police found a trail of blood leading from the rear door of the house to the railroad station. A theory is advanced that Darben came but a short ways down the river, possibly to Charleroi, being

(Continued on fourth page)

Fire Occurs At Brickworks

**House at East Charleroi is
Prey to Christmas Eve-
ning Flames**

A small house owned by John Menefee, of the Monessen Brick company, at East Charleroi was burned to the ground at about 7 o'clock Christmas evening, entailing a loss of several hundred dollars to Mr. Menefee and occupants of the house, Mr. and Mrs. Smith Turner. How the fire started is unknown. Mr. Turner was taking a nap, and Mrs. Turner was visiting nearby at a neighbors when the flames were discovered. Practically none of the household goods were saved.

JOHN KUTH DIES FROM PNEUMONIA

**Prominent McKean
Avenue Baker Dies
Suddenly on Christmas**

HAD BEEN ILL A WEEK

After being ill but a week of pneumonia, John Kuth, aged 62, a leading baker of Charleroi, died Christmas morning at 10:10 o'clock, very suddenly and unexpectedly at his home on McKean avenue. Mr. Kuth took ill with a chill on Wednesday of last week, and had to be carried to his bed. Since then he has been rapidly growing worse, although it was not realized until a short time before his death that it would be his last illness. His widow and one daughter, Mrs. Mark Wheeler, survive.

Mr. Kuth was a well known man in this and in Fayette county. Previous to entering business in Charleroi he was in the aerated water business in Uniontown. He is fourth degree member of the Knights of Columbus and president of the Knights of St. George. Mr. Kuth came to Charleroi about ten years ago and purchased the bakery business of George Wagner, at the stand he has occupied ever since. He built up a prosperous business, and was one of the solid and substantial business men of the town. While he attended strictly to his business, he always took an interest in the welfare of the town, and could always be counted upon to support anything that was for the benefit of his fellowman and the public interest. He was a man of sterling integrity, and the most precious inheritance that he leaves to his family is a good name. He was honored and esteemed by all who knew him, and by his death the town loses a good citizen.

Funeral services will be held with

CHANGES TO BE MADE IN COUNTY SYSTEM

**Efforts Planned by Commissioners and Con-
troller to Stop Financial Leaks--Jury and
Witness Fees to be Reduced**

Important changes are to be made in the system of conducting the business of the county, both in the controller's and commissioners' offices beginning with the first of January, that it is thought will lessen the expenses of the county. The purpose will be to stop the small leaks. One of the important changes will be in the tallying of jury costs. Jurors will be paid upon presentation of cards, with each day they were in attendance properly designated. A different system will be in force for paying witness fees. Heretofore they have been paid for days when they did not serve. A change is to be made in the system of vouchering bills. All bills heretofore must be audited and given an O. K. by the proper authorities in the commissioners' office from which the expense originates. A number of other minor changes will be effected which will have all the effect of reducing the county expenses.

MARIANNA MAN IN JAIL CHARGED WITH KILLING OF QUINN

Harry Muscone, who shot and killed Bert Quinn in a fight at West Zoltersville last Sunday night, was arrested Wednesday afternoon at Bentleyville by Detective Wallace Hilson of Monongahela. Muscone, who had disappeared after the shooting, was located at Bentleyville, and when arrested, was found asleep in a foreign boarding house. The prisoner, who is an Italian miner 31 years old, admitted the

PICK IS WEAPON USED IN KILLING OF UNKNOWN MAN

With a gaping wound in his head, through which his brains were oozing, an unknown man was found on the ash heap near the boiler house of the Manown Brick company's plant across the river from Monongahela late Tuesday night. The victim was discovered by the foremen of the plant who at once gave the alarm. Although still breathing, the man died 15 minutes after being discovered.

STRICKEN AS SHE SHOWS SON CHRISTMAS TOYS

While reassuring her little son that there was nothing to fear from a Teddy bear, a Christmas gift that had frightened the little fellow, Mrs. Walter Maust, 21 years old, dropped dead at her home at Roscoe Christmas morning. Mrs. Maust had been suffering from tuberculosis, and was showing her little son his Christmas gifts. The little one became frightened at a Teddy bear, and while trying to pacify him the mother dropped dead. Her husband is a section foreman of the P. V. & C. railroad.

Notice to Tax Payers.
The last month for 1912 borough taxes at face. Beginning January 1, 1913 five per cent will be added to all unpaid 1912 borough taxes.
J. W. Mathias,
Collector.
129-16

Mrs. Edgar Walters and son, Llewellyn, who have been visiting in town, returned today to her home at Cambridge Springs.

Notice
Riggs and Stech, the most up-to-date Shoe Store in the valley will give to each and every new born baby a pair of soft sole shoes. Call at our store and make your selection. 118-14
high mass of requiem at St. Jerome's Catholic church at 9 o'clock Saturday morning. Interment will be in Calvary cemetery.

Cars Held Up by Fire

Effect of Pittsburg Conflagration Felt Christmas Morning in Charleroi

The fire in the Westinghouse Electrical and Manufacturing company building at First avenue, Pittsburg Christmas morning by which damages amount to over \$100,000 was done had its effect in Charleroi. Because of the fire the trolley service on the Pittsburg-Charleroi line was hampered somewhat and cars ran late. They could not get to Union station at all and had to make their trip around Third avenue.

EXCHANGE SEASON IS HERE NOW

**After Christmas is the
Time for "Fitting of
Presents"**

STOREKEEPERS BUSY

Today is the day of exchanges in Charleroi and merchants are doing a rushing business at this kind of thing. Probably there never was a greater Christmas giving year and probably never was there such a variety of gifts bestowed by friends upon friends. Often the gift had to be entirely appreciated because of the spirit of the giver, because it wouldn't fit.

Rings and other jewelry found their way back to the jewelry stores in considerable number, not being the best adapted to the needs of the new owners. Shoe store men were kept busy replacing No. 9 shoes for sevens or exchanges of width A shoes for the broadest in stock, or vice versa. Glove fitters were also importuned to exchange gloves. A number of men were seen entering stores to furtively ask exchange of neckties purchased by doting wives, who bought them on the same order that they would buy themselves a fancy dress. One man is said to have made an effort to exchange two pair of pajamas for the same number of shirts, which he figured out would be more appreciated and infinitely more useful. Whether any of the women are taking back silk hose their husbands had the nerve to buy them or not is not known.

New Years Eve Dance.
Dance the old year out and the New Year in at Night's Auditorium, Charleroi. Dancing 8:30. Wheeler's orchestra. 131-15

**Records Broken by
Stamp Sale and Post-
Card Trade During
This Week**

HOLIDAY IS ENJOYED

**Toys Distributed Among
Number Poor Children
Through Efforts of Mrs.
Emma Dawson**

With the biggest rush of the entire year about over the postoffice force is beginning to take stock, and the result is that a record breaking season is shown. Especially was the post card trade heavy. The postoffice force labored with the thousands and thousands of these until they almost saw them in their dreams doing cake walks. Two extra carriers are now being employed and one extra clerk. They saw service during the busiest period, which was at the first of this week. Figures are not available just at this time, but the Charleroi postoffice handled a greater number of packages this Christmas than at any preceding Christmas.

On Monday there were approximately 8,000 one-cent stamps sold, nearly all in small quantities. This cracked all previous records. Four thousand two-cent stamps were sold, in addition to the others of larger denominations. The total receipts for the one day were \$274.17 for stamp sales. This was a record.

Practically all of the 8,000 stamps sold represented outgoing post cards in the one day. Fully that many or more post cards were handled coming in. Usually one clerk does not have much trouble handling all the post cards and a part of the letters in the first-class mail, but all precedents were broken. Two clerks were required for the post cards alone. Packages are still coming, although the period of relaxation among the overworked employees has come. The way in which the heavy mail was handled has won for them much praise.

Christmas generally proved a happy day. Mrs. Emma Dawson, who is known as the W. C. T. U. worker, made many hearts glad Christmas morning. She secured donations of toys from the stores of George S. Might and Kirk and Clark and distributed them among the children of 50 families. At one place she found a family of six children where the father was making but \$9 a week. The youngest child, aged 2 years, was sick. Mrs. Dawson sent the doctor. Later it developed the child had pneumonia, and there was nothing with which to pay for medicine prescribed. The sum of \$2.50 which was given for the work among the poor to Mrs. Dawson by George W. Might was paid to the father that he might secure medicine.

Dancing at Donora.
New Year's afternoon and night at Donora, Pa. Afternoon at 2:30. Night, 8:30. 131-15

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. E. Ruel, Cashier.

A Habit That Soon Grows

is the habit of prompt deposits in the First National Bank. You will find it very beneficial in providing funds for emergencies. Start an account now.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
CHARLEROI, PA.

On Saturday Evenings from 8:00 to 9:00 o'clock
4 Per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

CHRISTMAS TREAT IS DISTRIBUTED

A Christmas entertainment and treat was held at the First Christian church Wednesday evening. The following was the program carried out: Opening exercises, Rev. E. N. Duty; solo, Helen Sharpneck; exercises by primary department; instrumental music, Miss Latha Taylor; vocal solo, Ed. C. Drum; recitation, Teresa Sharpneck; contralto solo, Miss Georgene Parsons; recitation, Miss Esther Wyatt; soprano solo, Miss Isabel Wilson; instrumental music, Robert McGowan; short talk; treat.

Watches must be properly cared for

if you value their time-keeping qualities. Have them cleaned and looked over regularly instead of waiting 'till they get something the matter with them.' Our facilities for this class of work is surpassingly good and we guarantee to repair the most delicate or most expensive watches and clocks in the most satisfactory manner.

We do our own lens grinding.
Agent for Mears Ear Phone.

John B. Schafer

Manufacturing Jeweler

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

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MAIL PUBLISHING CO.,
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S. W. Sharpnack...Secy. and Treas.
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leroi, Pa., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$3.00
Six Months.....\$1.50
Three Months......75
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi
at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest
are always welcome, but as an evi-
dence of good faith and not neces-
sarily for publication, must invariably
bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley
Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch,
not insertion. Rates for large space
contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as
business locals, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, cards of thanks
etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official,
and similar advertising including that
for settlement of estates, public sales,
live stock estray notices, notices to
teachers, 10 cents per line, first inser-
tion, 5 cents a line each additional in-
sertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Micht.....Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpnack.....Lock No. 4
T. Hixenbaugh.....Belle Vernon

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

From all over the country the day
after Christmas comes tidings of the
joyous celebration of the glad Yule-
tide. The unprecedented prosperity
of the country in general enabled the
people to observe Christmas in the
fullest sense of the popular concep-
tion, and on every side there was
generous giving, good cheer and wide-
spread happiness. It was perhaps
the merriest Christmas in the history
of our country.

Perhaps the greatest cause for re-
joicing was the fact that the poor
and destitute were never so well
looked after and cared for as the
Christmas just passed. On every
side were evidences of organized ef-
fort and private interest in seeing
that the unfortunate and distressed
were given some sort of a Christmas
observance. The inmates of alm-
shouses, children's homes, orphan's
asylums, prisons and reformatories
were made special objects for re-
membrance on Christmas day, while
the churches and fraternal societies
sought out the unfortunate and dis-
tressed under their special spheres of
influence, and gladdened many hearts
with Christmas cheer. In the large
cities the Salvation Army and the
Volunteers of America gave Christ-
mas cheer to thousands. In addition
there were innumerable personal ben-
efactions of which the public never
hears.

It is this evidence of widespread
good will to men on every side that
made this the best Christmas in the
history of the country. The world is
getting better and as the message of
of peace and good will becomes a part
of the public conscience each suc-
ceeding Christmas may be counted as an-
other mile post toward the attain-
ment of universal brotherhood.

OUR BLUNTED CONSCIENCE

That the public conscience is still
in a state of perversion, and that it
has never yet reached the point where
the ethics of justice and equity apply
all along the line, is evidence by the
weights and measures inspection act
passed by the last legislature. This
act gives discretionary powers to the
county commissioners in prevent-
ing fraud and theft. They may take
steps to prevent it, or they may per-
mit it to go on unchecked. Truly,
we are progressing, when the state

passes an act giving the official's dis-
cretionary powers to protect the peo-
ple from the most flagrant systems of
thievery ever perpetrated. In other
words, the county commissioner
may stop robbery if they see fit, but
they are not obliged to.

It was this latter step that the
commissioners of Westmoreland coun-
ty decided to take that has aroused
the ire of a big lot of the people of
that county. The Westmoreland
commissioners have refused to ap-
point an inspector of weights and mea-
sures, and the Monessen people in
particular are "het up" about it. It
is claimed that in Monessen the short
weight and measure robbery system
is carried on to the limit, and the peo-
ple there are anxious to have a coun-
ty inspector appointed, but the com-
missioners refuse. Rather than pay
out \$1,500 or \$2,000, they would
permit the whole people to be mulct
of many times that sum in the course
of a year by short weights and mea-
sures.

In Washington county our com-
missioners at once took the proper
course and appointed an inspector.
Already there is a decided improve-
ment and this will grow as the
inspections become general and regu-
lar. The ridiculousness of the act,
however, in making crime an option
is apparent. We might as well give
officials the option of enforcing the
law against murder, rape or arson,
as making it discretionary whether
or not they permit systematic thiev-
ery. The inspection of weights and
measures should be made compul-
sory throughout the state.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

It is better to be on the receiving
end of the Christmas battery than on
the delivery end.

Lives on the Hill.

"How is the snow?" was gaily asked
A football man off guard;
He simply said, "Three downs I've had
And never gained a yard."

The Louisville Courier-Journal re-
marks: "One of the lawyers who
defended Harry K. Thaw has been
found guilty of a crime, but the ex-
pert alienists are all at large."

When the astrologers and horo-
scopists—if that's their name—get
down to the business of telling what
the moon and sun are going to have
folks do years and years ahead of
time, it is ample evidence that there
is crying need of reform.

The most important thing about
prison reform is to keep out of pris-
on.

One society much needed is a so-
ciety for the prevention of useless so-
cieties.

Recipe.

Feeling seedy, he went to his doctor's.
And here's the advice he got;
"Indian clubs are good for the liver,
Bohemian clubs are not!"

This every morning exercise is a
great thing. It enables a man to
sweep the pavement of snow during
a heavy fall, and go to work the same
day.

The good story isn't in the death of
a man that shuffles at the age of 99;
it is in the fact that he lived that
long.

Another revolution is reported from
Mexico. We do not wish to intrude in
official circles, but really doesn't it
seem too soon after the last one?

PICKED UP IN PASSING

In a little article in the January
American Magazine William John-
ston says:

"It is not what people say about
you—it's what you are that counts.
The one person in all this world
whom you should aim to satisfy is
yourself. You alone know yourself.
Other people know your outward ap-
pearance, your actions, your deeds.
You, and you alone, know your mo-
tives, your ambitions, your thoughts.
"Are you satisfied with yourself?
It is your own fault if you are not.
Are you satisfied that you are doing
the best you can in your work, that
you are making the most of your
time? Are you confident that your
conduct toward your family, your
friends, your neighbors, your em-
ployer, cannot be improved?
"Look yourself straight in the face

this morning, in your mind's looking
glass. Ask yourself whether it is
what people say about you or what
you are that hurts. Analyze your
own conduct in all matters.

"Put yourself in the other fel-
low's place and try to see your ac-
tions through his eyes. Imagine that
you are your employer instead of
yourself. Answer honestly whether
if he knows as much about you as
you know about yourself he would
discharge you or would raise your
wages. If you do this conscientiously
there are many things you will do
differently.

"Remember this too. Other peo-
ple's opinion of you is based on your
own opinion of yourself. Are you
self-respecting? Other people will
respect you. Are you truthful? The
world will believe you. Are you hon-
est? Everyone will trust you.

"But weigh yourself frequently.
Weigh yourself carefully. Be cer-
tain that your own opinion of your-
self is justified. Be satisfied with
yourself."

THE CRAVING FOR FOOD.

Man Eats Because He's Hungry, Not
For Scientific Reasons.

In an article in the Popular Science
Monthly Professor W. B. Cannon of
the Harvard Medical school writes:
"Why do we eat? This question, pre-
sented to a group of educated people,
is likely to bring forth the answer, 'We
eat to compensate for body waste or
to supply the body with fuel for its la-
bors.' Although the body is in fact
losing weight continuously and draw-
ing continuously on its store of energy
and although the body must periodi-
cally be supplied with fresh material
and energy in order to keep a more or
less even balance between the income
and the outgo, this maintenance of
weight and strength is not the motive
for taking food.

"Primitive man and the lower animals
may be regarded as quite unacquainted
with notions of the equilibrium of mat-
ter and energy in the body, and yet
they take food and have an efficient ex-
istence in spite of this ignorance. In
nature generally important processes,
such as the preservation of the indi-
vidual and the continuance of the race
are not left to be determined by intel-
lectual considerations, but are provided
for in automatic devices. Natural de-
sires and impulses arise in conscious-
ness, driving us to action, and only by
analysis do we learn their origin or di-
vine their significance. Thus our pri-
mary reasons for eating are to be found
not in convictions about metabolism,
but in the experiences of appetite and
hunger."

The Strength of a Child.

Medical men assert that, according
to well conducted tests, it is shown
that the newborn babe is relatively
much stronger than a full grown man.
The muscles of the forearm are aston-
ishingly vigorous. A few hours after
birth a baby suspended by its finger
to a stick or to the finger of a grown
person can sustain itself in the air
for about ten seconds—in the case of
particularly strong infants for so long
a period as thirty seconds.

When four days old an appreciable
increase in the infant's strength may
be noticed, and the time during which
it can thus sustain itself is about two
and one-half minutes for 98 per cent
of babies. The maximum is attained
in two weeks. Few infants can "hang
on" for more than one and one-half
minutes, although it is of record that
one exceptionally developed child re-
mained suspended for two minutes and
thirty-eight seconds by his right hand.
After that he continued to hang on
with his left for fifteen seconds longer.
—Harper's Weekly.

Grouchy After Waterloo.

General Grouchy died May 29, 1847,
after battling in vain for thirty years
against the legend which held him re-
sponsible for the loss of Waterloo. A
marquis and a Norman, he yet cast in
his fortunes with the revolution, was
an object of suspicion in the terror, but
soon rose to command as a general of-
ficer. In the hundred days he was
made a marshal. After Waterloo he
withdrew to Paris in good order and
proclaimed Napoleon II. Proscribed by
the restoration, he found refuge in
the United States, but returned to
France in 1821. He was restored to
his rank as marshal by Louis Philippe
and summoned to a seat in the cham-
ber of peers. His son in an uneventful
military career was made a general,
accompanied his father in his Ameri-
can exile and eventually became a sen-
ator of France. Marshal Grouchy
passed the greater part of his exile in
Philadelphia and after his return to
his native land lived at Chen except
when his legislative duties called him
to Paris.—Exchange

Notice

Riggs and Stech, the most up-to-
date Shoe Store in the valley will
give to each and every new born
baby, a pair of soft sole shoes. Call
at our store and make your selection.

118-1f

Miss Susan Williams of West Mid-
dlesex returned home today after vis-
iting her sister, Mrs. H. E. Price of
Fallowfield avenue.

Beauty of the Zebra.

The zebra is perhaps of all quadru-
peds the best made and most beau-
tifully clad by the hand of nature. To
the figure and grace of the horse it
adds the elegance of the stag, and the
black and white bands with which its
body is ornamented are arranged with
such wonderful symmetry that we
might almost be disposed to imagine
that rule and compass had been em-
ployed in their formation. These al-
ternate bands are narrow, parallel and
exactly separated. They extend not
only over the body, but the head, thigh
and legs and even over the ears and
tail. They follow so exactly the con-
tour of the different forms that they
exhibit the entire figure in the most
advantageous point of view. In the
female these bands are alternately
black and white. In the male they
are black and yellow, but always of
a lively and brilliant tint. They also
rest upon a ground of short, fine and
copious hairs, whose luster consider-
ably augments the general beauty of the
colors.—Exchange.

Our Wonderful Eyes.

Is there anything so wonderful as
the eye? No matter how cold the
weather may be, the eye never fails
in the wildest of blizzards, when the
thermometer registers many degrees
below zero, when the feet and fingers
freeze, when the throat freezes, when
even the torso, swathed in sweaters
and chamois skin vestings, freezes;
when the nose and ears are frost bit-
ten, when the hair even crackles in the
blast—when all is lost apparently, the
eyes suffer no pain, but continue to per-
form their normal functions. The peo-
ple of the most inclement, most frigid
regions of the extreme north bundle up
everything but their eyes. The eyes
are never frostbitten. They seem to
suffer only in a strong wind which car-
ries in its current some irritating sub-
stance. And yet, notwithstanding this,
the eyes are the most sensitive of our
several organs.

Banking the Fire.

Banking the fire is a very simple
process. It is easier to bank a fire
than to bank anything else we know
of. We have not been able to bank
anything excepting a fire for several
years. Place the ashes in the door
sifter and thus sprinkle them care-
fully over the coals—three teaspoonfuls
for a small furnace, the kind that
goes out every five minutes, and five
teaspoonfuls for one of the battleship
variety. Close all of the drafts or
leave all of them open, as you choose.
Turn out the gas in the basement, lock
the kitchen door, take your dose of
family tea, wind the clock, put out
the cat and go to bed. If these direc-
tions are followed faithfully you will
in the morning find one of two condi-
tions—the fire will be going or it will
be out.—Boston Globe.

Beauty Never Dies.

Nothing of beauty dies without hav-
ing purified something, nor can aught
of beauty be lost. Let us not be afraid
of sowing it along the road. It may
remain there for weeks or years, but
like the diamond it cannot dissolve,
and finally there will pass some one
whom its glitter will attract. He will
pick it up and go his way rejoicing.
Then why keep back a lofty, beautiful
word, for that you doubt others will
understand? An instant of higher good-
ness was impending over you. Why
hinder its coming even though you be-
lieve not that those about you will
profit thereby? What if you are among
the men of the valley, is that sufficient
reason for checking the instinctive
movement of your soul toward the
mountain peaks?—Maurice Maeterlinck

Herculeanum and Pompeii.

The twin cities of mournful destiny
were both engulfed at the same time—
August, 79 A. D. The reason why
Herculeanum has not been excavated
to the same extent as Pompeii is owing
to the fact that it was covered with a
much harder material than was Pom-
peii; the dust predominating in Pom-
peii, while the lava prevailed over Her-
culeanum. There is not much doubt
about the eventual opening up of both
cities. Human curiosity, together with
the demands of history and science,
will not rest until Herculeanum has
been made to tell its secrets.—New
York American.

Norway in Scotland.

The Orkney and Shetland islands,
strictly speaking, belong to the king-
dom of Norway. Toward the close of
the fifteenth century King Christian
of Norway pledged the Orkneys and
the Shetlands, over which his rule
was undisputed, to King James III
of Scotland for the payment of the
dowry of his daughter Margaret, who
became queen of Scotland. The
pledge has not been redeemed.

Selecting Judges.

Dr. Franklin thought that judges
ought to be appointed by lawyers, for
added the shrewd man, in Scotland,
where this practice prevails, they al-
ways select the ablest member of the
profession in order to get rid of him
and share his practice among them-
selves.

Three of Them.

Dearborn—Do you know the seven
wonders of the world? Wabash—Well,
I know three of them. Dearborn—Only
three? Wabash—Yes; I've only got
three sons, you know.—Exchange

Easy Enough.

Dyer—I have no trouble keeping
awake during the sermon. Rye—How
do you manage it? Dyer—By playing
golf.—Life.

When men speak ill of thee so live
that nobody will believe them.

Right After Xmas

We are having a Special Clearing Sale
in ladies' ready-to-wear apparel.

Ladies' Suits, Coats, Skirts, Dresses,
Waists, Sweaters

and many other articles not mentioned
will be sold at reduced prices.

Be wise and take this opportunity
for getting wonderful bargains.

EUGENE FAU

514-16 Fallowfield Ave.,

Charleroi, Pa.

Read the Mail

Start the New Year Right

At the beginning of the
New Year is a good time
to start a savings ac-
count. Make up your
mind to save a part of
every dollar you earn and
then save it. Savings at
interest in this bank
work for you faithfully
day and night. \$1 is
enough to start with—4
per cent compound in-
terest paid.

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We are here to
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anything in the
line of printed
stationery for
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Letter Heads Bill Heads
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Of All Kinds

The best quality of work
at prices that are RIGHT

We Loan MONEY

TEN DOLLARS AND UPWARD

We can let you have it quickly and quietly, without fuss
or bother at rates you can afford.

If you need money to pay off your bills, for clothes
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secured cheaply, without delay. We make a specialty of
making quick loans of \$10 upwards, on furniture, household
goods, etc., without removing anything from your possession.

Loan is Repaid in Small Payments Each Pay Day

You are assured that your business dealings with us will be
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Open Evenings Until 8:00 O'clock
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211 FIFTH STREET

CHARLEROI, PA.

The January Clearance

To be Bigger Than Ever This Season

Because of the tremendous business of this Fall and early Winter, there are remaining vast assortments of broken lines of merchandise throughout the store.

All Odd Lots and Broken Assortments, will be closed out during this clearance month, at prices far below the actual value of the merchandise.

Many exceptional values can be picked up during this time, if one is just here to see them. Every day of the month of January will offer some good "bargain" that you can make use of, because there is nothing of a useless nature included in this big clearance sale.

Household Goods, Table Linens, other Household Linens, Housefurnishings, Women's Dresses, Suits, Coats, Waists, Skirts, Children's Apparel, Men's and Boys' Clothes—in fact, each and every department of the store enters into this great clean-up sale.

Continuing all month, with a Remnant Day each Tuesday. Watch our news.

Joseph Horne Co.

PITTSBURGH



Drive Out Damp and Mold with

A PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

YOU know how damp gets in to linen closets and storerooms.

It's no trouble at all to keep them fresh and dry with a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

A Perfection Heater is a great comfort, too, on chilly mornings and cold evenings.

It is the handiest and most reliable heater made. No soot; no smoke; no smell. Carry it where you please. All the heat you want just when and where you want it.

Descriptive circular sent on request; or, better still, ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY

Philadelphia

Pittsburgh

\$2,150 In Prizes FREE

168 PIECES OF SILVERWARE

Cut this Coupon out and present it at **LESLIE CAMPBELL CO.** and it will be exchanged for 100 NOT GOOD AFTER JAN. 1 1925 FREE

Your Printing

If it is worth doing at all, it's worth doing well.

First class work at all times is our motto.

Let us figure with you on your next job.

Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Weaving, Face and Neck Massaging, Chiropody

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TEACHER OF PIANO AND HARMONY

Graduate of Beaver College. Degree of Master of Music Conferred
CHARLOTTE SATURDAYS
Address 1013 Main St., Monongahela, Pa. Call Bell Phone 131-J.

Are You in Arrears?
on your subscription? You know
WE NEED THE MONEY

MUTTON BIRDS IN MILLIONS

Armies of Them Blacken New Zealand's Sky Every Spring.

Yearly, at the coming of spring, the thousand coastal islands of New Zealand, more especially those lying toward the south, become the temporary homes of myriads of mutton birds, which pay a visit for the nesting season. Out of the silence of the great southern ocean come the birds in vast armies. Low flying over the water, for the most part close in shore, the huge flocks draw dark parallels of shadow across the seascape. The birds fly in separate bands, disciplined and massed in a serried whole—a continuous stream that passes between sea and sky. Each army shows a front of perhaps a quarter of a mile, the huge length stretching away league after league into interminable distance.

Stand on the brow of some coastal headland and watch the passage of one of these bird armies. It is a wonderful sight. Far below one looks down on a heaving floor of close packed, undulating black backs, lit by a myriad scintillations of white tipped wings. So close is the floor, so settled the ranks of the fliers, that the water beneath is hidden as with a carpet.

Hour after hour the passage of the army continues, from dawn till dark and far into the night. In the night the noise of countless beating wings that surges up over the cliff head tells that the army is still on the move till the whirl of wings and cries of the rear guard beating up the stragglers grow faint in the distance and one realizes that at last the mighty host has passed on its way.—Wide World Magazine

BAZAARS OF CAIRO.

The Curious Tiny Shops and the Narrow, Swarming Streets.

The bazaars of Cairo are very interesting. The streets are exceedingly narrow, and the stores of the merchants are often no larger than a good sized cupboard, without doors, but with shelves on which the goods are displayed. The merchants squat down on a little platform in front. You see here the workers in gold and silver, weavers of silks, fabrics and slipper makers, doing their work in the same way it was done hundreds of years ago. The oldest bazaar is that of the scimitars. They have a whole street to them selves, and when you get within a hundred yards or so the only guide you need is your nose.

These narrow streets are crowded with a ceaseless throng of natives—women with veiled faces; men, women and children on donkeys, curious that carts drawn by donkeys on which squat women enshrouded in black—nothing visible but one eye, and occasionally along comes a great lumbering camel, quite as large as half a dozen of the native shops. Camels drive past with studied indifference to life and limb and rather than get hurt you crowd yourself into a bunch of natives, at the risk of having your pocket picked or being covered with vermin.—Christians Herald

Mme. Scarron.

Mme. Scarron, afterward the famous Mme. de Maintenon, the wife of Louis XIV., was in her girlhood remarkably beautiful. She was dark, with piercing black eyes and wavy hair. In middle life her gravity of countenance and of deportment was considered quite extraordinary in that age of gaiety. One of her contemporaries said that she did not smile once a year, and yet she was not gloomy, but only of a sedate habit of mind.

The Scorpion of Ceylon.

A more disagreeable object than a scorpion of Ceylon it would be difficult to imagine. Although, as a rule, it does not measure more than seven inches in length, there is a species found in the woods that are longer than a foot. They crawl out of some dried wood and, taking up their position on a convenient rock or stone, look, as they hold their great jointed sting curved over their backs and their claws held aloft, the very picture of aggressive warfare. Here they stretch themselves in the broiling sun and await their prey. These are the small, beautiful honeybirds that dart from flower to flower and take the place of the humming birds of the east. As one approaches the scorpion seems to shrink into the stone until it becomes almost imperceptible. Suddenly the great insect will raise its claws and dart at its unfeeling victim, which in a moment is destroyed.

Reason For It.

At a debating society some time ago the Irish question was discussed. An English doctor was sustaining the argument that the Irish were naturally a race with right sentiments, but poorly developed. At Liverpool, he said, he had 300 Irish patients on his books and of these only thirty paid him for attendance.

"Sorr," said an Irishman, who rose with flushed cheek to defend his countrymen—"sorr, there is never an effect without a cause. There is never a phenomenon that does not admit of an explanation. How can we explain the astounding phenomenon to which the doctor has called our attention? He finds an explanation in the natural depravity of the Irish nature. I, sorr, have another explanation to give, and it is this—the thirty patients recovered!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Curious Night Walls.

A curious form of water hole is found in the desert of Western Australia, dry by day, but yielding an abundant supply of water by night. The flow of water is preceded by hissing and sounds of rushing air. The phenomenon is discussed by Dr. Malcolm MacLaren, who has located and examined one of these wells. He found that the water supply occurred in a long, narrow trench, at the bottom of which was a thin plate of gneiss, separated by a cavity from the main rock mass beneath. Apparently the heat of the day causes this plate to expand in the form of a depression, into which the water retreats. When it cools and contracts at night it forces first air and then water back into the trench.—Scientific American.

Her Fighting Clothes.

A certain matron alludes to a certain gown of hers as her "quarrel dress." "I always wear it," she explains, "when I have had a quarrel with my husband." "But why do you call it a quarrel dress?" "Because it is the only gown I have that doesn't button in the back. Consequently I don't have to call on the old grouch to help me!"—Louisville Courier-Journal

Geographies to Blame.

Ask any hundred English men, women or children what is the name of the capital of Russia and every one of them will reply, "St. Petersburg." It may be a small matter, but in point of fact the proper name is "Petersburg." The English are the only folk who insist upon the "Saint." The city was founded by Peter the Great and is named after him. It is quite true that Peter was one of the most extraordinary men that ever filled a throne, but no one would have been more astounded than himself at being dubbed a saint. He neither lived nor died in the odor of sanctity, and it is hard to find out how it became the English fashion to miscall the splendid town he founded.—London Mail.

What It Cost.

In a little town in England not long ago the entire family had been at church and the young minister was coming home to dine with them. While at dinner they were discussing the new stained glass window a member had given. "It is a most beautiful piece of workmanship," said one, "and must have cost a great deal of money." "Do you have any idea how much?" "I really do not," replied the minister, "but far into the hundreds, I should imagine." "No, it didn't," said little Harold. "I know how much it was. It cost 14s 10d." "Why, Harold, how do you know anything about it?" "Because, mamma, it says at the bottom of the window, 'Job 14, 10.'"—London Globe.

Home Piety.

"John," said the minister of a Scotch parish, "I fear you are growing remiss in your religious duties. I have not seen you in the kirk these three Sundays." "No," answered John. "It's no that I'm growin' remiss; I'm just tinkerin' away wi' my soul masel."—Methodist Recorder.

A Definition.

"Pa," said Willie, "what is a genius?" "A genius, my son," said Mr. Know-it-all, "is a man who can't collect enough of what the world owes him to pay what he owes to the community in which he lives."—Harper's Weekly.

American French.

Blotches—How did you get along in Paris? Slobbs—Not very well. Blotches—Don't you speak French? Slobbs—Only enough to make myself misunderstood.—Philadelphia Record

A PERSISTENT ABBE.

Romance of Mountain Road Building in the Pyrenees.

C. L. Freeston in "The Fusses of the Pyrenees" quotes the story of Felix Armand, cure of St. Martin-Lys, who pierced a road through the magnificent Gorge de Pierre-Lys in order to bring prosperity to his poverty stricken village. The cure himself marked out the route, "hanging like a spider from the end of a rope over the awful precipices of the Pierre-Lys. After five years' incessant toil the workmen reached the huge mass of rock which blocks the gorge near Belvianes." Still he bravely incited his parishioners to persevere until in 1781 the tunnel was pierced which still bears the name of "Le Trou du Cure." The revolution stopped the work, but after the reign of terror the cure set to work anew.

"A pity the man should be a priest," said Napoleon when he heard of Armand's heroic efforts. "I would have made him a general in my army."

The cure's personal bravery was great. Once when a mine was about to explode a muleteer was seen riding round a corner. The priest instantly sprang out and extinguished a slow match just at its last inch. Armand was made an abbe, but he declined to leave his flock and was buried at St. Martin-Lys with the cross of the Legion of Honor on his breast.

A Good Excuse.

After the Duke of Wellington's victorious campaign the University of Oxford complimented the duke himself and his principal officers by conferring upon them the honorary and not very appropriate degree of doctor of civil laws. At that time the fees were heavy, and one of the distinguished soldiers who had gathered more honor than profit in the wars declined the proffered degree in the following verse:

Oxford, I know you wish me well,
But prithce let me be.
I can't, alas, be D. C. L.
For want of £ a d.

Mermaids.

All the world over there are legends about mermaids. The Chinese tell stories, not unlike others about the sea woman of their southern seas. Man-kind is taught on the most excellent evidence that a mermaid was captured at Bangor, on the shores of the Belfast lough, in the sixteenth century, while another caught at Edam in 1403 was carried to Haarlem and kept there for many years.

Logical.

"John, dear, why are some women called Amazons?" "Well, my dear, you remember our geographies said the Amazon has the largest mouth?" "But she went out and slammed the door before he could say any more."—London Mail

Makes the Most of It.

"What sort of a chap is he?" "Well, after a beggar has touched him for a dime he'll tell you he 'gave a little dinner to an acquaintance of his.'"—Lippincott's

The Oil in Cloves.

Cloves are simply the dried flower buds of a beautiful evergreen tree growing naturally on the Spice Islands. These flower buds are gathered when they have become of a bright red and are just on the point of opening. The name comes from the resemblance of the prepared spice to small nails, from the French word clou, for nail. Cloves are very heavily charged with a pungent, acrid, volatile oil, as much as 20 per cent sometimes being extracted. This oil is valuable for flavoring and scenting purposes and has a limited field in medicine, but the habit of "eating cloves," in which young folks and too often old ones indulge, is very reprehensible, as the oil is a powerful drug, becoming in many cases an insidious poison.

Eating in the Fifth Act of Life.

The advice which Sydney Smith gave to Lord Murray on the subject of diet was probably sound. "If you wish for anything like happiness in the fifth act of life," he wrote, "eat and drink one-half of what you could eat and drink. Did I ever tell you my calculations about eating and drinking? Having ascertained the weight of what I could live upon so as to preserve health and strength, and what I did live upon, I found that between ten and seventy years of age I had eaten and drunk forty-four horse wagon loads of meat and drink more than would have preserved me in life and health. The value of this mass of nourishment I considered to be worth £7,000. It occurred to me that I must, by my voracity, have starved to death fully 100 persons. This is a frightful calculation, but irresistibly true."

How a Woman Saved Nice.

It happened in August, 1543, and is recalled by Mrs. Walter Tibbits in "Cities Seen in East and West." Nice (then under the dukes of Savoy) was being besieged by Francis I and Barbarossa.

Catherine Segurine was a washerwoman whose creed was laborare est orare. She carried food to the defenders on the ramparts still left. The Turks had put up a scaling ladder. The captain led his party, and they were actually on the parapet. She rushed at the Turkish officer, wrenched the flag he was carrying from him, beat him back with the butt end and threw down the ladder on top of all. Then, rallying the soldiers, they threw open a postern, made a sortie and drove the Turks to the shore.

THE "GOBLIN FRIAR."

One of the Specters That Are Said to Haunt Newstead Abbey.

Newstead abbey, the home of Lord Byron, has the reputation of being haunted by more than one specter, and many curious noises and strange sights have been heard and seen by residents and visitors there. But the best known and most noted specter connected with the place and immortalized in Byron verse is the "Goblin Friar." The particular chamber which this specter is supposed especially to frequent and which is known par excellence as the "haunted chamber" adjoins Byron's bedroom. Lord Byron and many others not only believed in the existence of the Black Friar, but asserted that they had really seen it. It did not confine its visitations, however, to the "haunted chamber," but at night walked the cloisters and other portions of the abbey.

A monk arrayed in cowl and beads and dusky garb appeared. Now in the moonlight and now in shade, With steps that trod as heavy, yet unheeded.

This apparition is the evil genius of the Byrons, and its appearance portends misfortune of some kind to the member of the family to whom it appears. Lord Byron fully believed that he beheld this apparition a short time before the greatest misfortune of his life, his ill starred union with Miss Milbanke. Alluding to his belief in these things, he said:

I merely mean to say what Johnson said—That in the course of some six thousand years All nations have believed that from the dead A visitant at intervals appears, And what is stranger upon this strange bed Is that whatever bars the reason rears, Gaiest such beliefs there's something stronger still In its behalf, let those deny who will. —Kansas City Star.

HAYDN AND THE ROD.

When the Budding Composer Was Flogged by Royal Command.

An amusing incident of the healthy boyhood of the great composer, Joseph Haydn, is given by Mary Maxwell Moffat in her biography of the Austrian empress, Maria Theresa.

When von Reutter became choirmaster of St. Stephen's cathedral he had Joseph Haydn among his pupils.

During a visit to the Hungarian Prince Esterhazy, in 1773, Maria Theresa took occasion to say a word of praise to Haydn, who had composed the music of the opera given in her honor and had conducted the performance. She expressed the conviction that she had seen him before, although she could not remember the occasion.

"The last time your majesty was pleased to take notice of me," said Haydn, "you ordered me a good thrashing."

"That does not sound like me," rejoined the empress. "How did it happen?"

Then Haydn told of a Whitsuntide when, with other pupils of Von Reutter, he had been brought to Schoenbrunn to sing in the chapel. Between the services the boys took to clambering over the scaffolding of the new wings of the palace. The empress caught sight of them and sent word forbidding the dangerous sport. But the attraction of the scaffolding was irresistible. On the following day the boys were again risking their necks. When Maria Theresa expostulated with Von Reutter his surmise that the ringleader was "that young scamp, Joseph Haydn," led her to suggest that the rod be used to improve his memory.

The Glowworm Cavern.

The greatest wonder of the antipodes is the celebrated glowworm cavern, discovered in 1891 in the heart of the Tasmanian wilderness. The cavern or caverns (there appears to be a series of such caverns in the vicinity, each separate and distinct) are situated near the town of Southport, Tasmania, in a limestone bluff, about four miles from Jda bay. The appearance of the main cavern is that of an underground river, the entire floor of the subterranean passage being covered with water about a foot and a half in depth. These wonderful Tasmanian caves are similar to all caverns found in limestone formation, with the exception that their roofs and sides literally shine with the light emitted by the millions of glowworms which inhabit them.

Strange Cure For Lunacy.

Our forefathers were so fond of the whip that they seem to have regarded it as a cure for lunacy and even for smallpox. The accounts of a Huntingdonshire parish under date 1691 have the entry, "Pd. in charges taking up a distracted woman, watching her and whipping her next day, ss. 6d." and a few years later eightpence is paid for "whipping two people yt had the smallpox."—London Standard.

How, Indeed?

Small Boy—Sister said to ask if you had any invisible ink. New Drug Clerk (after looking among some bottles)—I guess we haven't, at least, I don't see any. Small Boy (contemptuously)—Hub! How do you expect to see it if it's invisible?—Chicago News.

Tart Retort.

Restaurant patron (caustically)—I am glad to see your baby has shut up, madam. Mother—Yes, sir. You are the only thing that's pleased him since he saw the animals eat at the zoo.—Puck.

If your spirits are low do something, and if you have been doing something do something different.—E. E. Hale.

AFTER CHRISTMAS REDUCTIONS

All Christmas Goods must go; and You will have a chance to get many useful articles at one-third to one-half off.

DOLL REDUCTIONS

Every dressed doll in our stock goes at one-half former prices, kid body dolls one-third off regular prices. Special prices on soiled dolls.

BOXED GOODS ONE-THIRD OFF

All manicure sets, toilet sets, jewel cases, and other boxed Christmas Stock one-third off.

BOOK REDUCTIONS

All Christmas Books will go at substantial reductions. 10c Books 6c, 12c Books 8c, 25c Books 17c, 50c Books 39c

Special Reductions on Furs, Coats, Suits and Millinery

Store closes tonight at the usual hour—6 o'clock

J. W. BERRYMAN & SON

We Clothe The Whole Family

THE ANCIENT TRAVELER.

Outfit He Was Advised to Carry in the Eighteenth Century.

A small "Traveler's Guide," dated 1750, contains a good deal of serious advice as to the luggage which should be carried.

"Take," says the book, "two suits of clothes, one coffee colored and one blue; a chest, a pair of leather breeches, a sleeping suit, three pairs of stockings, two pairs of gloves, two wigs, one hair belt, two caps, two hats, two pairs of shoes, one pair of slippers, six undershirts, four 'over-shirts,' six neckties, six collars, six handkerchiefs, four pairs of cuffs, three cravats, two pairs of cotton hose and two pairs of socks."

But this is not all, as is shown by the following items: "Take a Bible, a book of sermons, a 'Traveler's Guide,' two almanacs, a diary, a quire of white paper, quills and ink, an almanac, a mirror, a silver watch, a silver snuff-box, a silver spoon, a pair of silver shoe buckles, a silver tea-pot, three silver studs, a gold seal ring, a knife and fork with silver handles, a sewing case, an opera glass, a compass, a wax light and a tinder box, a toothbrush, a silver toothpick, a sword, a silver mounted cane, a padlock with which to fasten your door at night inside, a clothes brush, a box of medicine."—*Pitt Mail Gazette.*

Marking a Book.

There's a dear old chap in this town—too gentle and too modest to put his name or profession into print—who administered a rebuke worth remembering to a young friend. The young man showed him a book in which certain passages were marked with pencil. The older man asked if he might borrow the book.

"I—I can't lend it," said the other. "I borrowed it myself."

"Ah! And who marked these passages?"

"I did."

"Oh, my boy! You shouldn't make penciled comments in a borrowed book."

"I—I know it—I—"

"The owner might erase them, you know. Always use ink and so pass your wisdom along!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Pleasant Lessons in History.

Improvised historical plays form part of the history lesson in a London school. Children nine and ten years old act the battle of Hastings, boys representing William the Conqueror and King Harold leading parties of Normans and Saxons, respectively. Rulers serve as swords, and the armies advance and withdraw realistically. When the children take their seats after the combat the teacher asks them historical questions about the battle and the characters they portrayed. Among other plays presented are "The Siege of Calais" and "The Introduction of Printing Into England." In the latter play the king visits Caxton to see the printing press and have the process explained. Interest is maintained at high pitch despite the fact that there is no costuming and no stage setting, the printing press being represented by a plain wooden box.

DISMAL ENGLISHMEN.

Despair Over the State of the Country Becoming Chronic.

Dr. Forbes Ross, a well known London physician, says that England is "drifting toward the day when the average Englishman's face will be that of the typical criminal." He believes, says a correspondent of the *New York Sun*, that "the better classes of England cannot keep pace with the fearful stress of taxation and other burdens imposed upon them and are therefore being wiped out. In other words, modern legislation . . . is replacing the better classes by a mixture of sheep and wild beasts and the nation is being propagated by those retaining primordial qualities and the primitive instinct and the average Englishman at this rate will soon have a depraved voracious countenance."

Despair over the state of the country is almost a national characteristic of the English. They are never so happy as when they are being gloomy about themselves. Any copy of an English paper will show that the English people are going to the demolition bowdows. The English addiction to patent medicines is another evidence of this general tendency to low spirits. Other nations see nothing in particular the matter with the English. They seem to outsiders to be doing fairly well as nations go. What they really need is a course of mental science and practice in the cheerful point of view.

Resting a Model.

Adolphe Menzel, the German painter, at one time was engaged on a work of mural decoration and kept a man posed in an exceedingly tawdry position on a scaffold for two hours. The great painter worked away, heedless of his model's discomfort. Finally the victim called down, "Herr Professor, how about the recess?"

"Certainly, my dear sir. Come down right away and you shall have your recess."

As the model was descending from the scaffolding his limbs assumed a position which was one for which the artist had long been looking.

"Stop!" Menzel thundered. "Hold! Ah, fine! Keep that while I make a little sketch of it!"

The artist drew vigorously for half an hour, at the end of which he called out imperatively: "There, that will do for now. Get up on the scaffold again. We have had our recess."

A False Alarm.

Over the telephone a worried voice addressed the proprietor of a small hardware store in a west Kentucky town.

"Say," the speaker began, "I come in your place today and bought one of them dollar alarm clocks, and you set her for me to go off at 5 o'clock in the mornin'. D'ye remember?"

"Yes," said the hardware man, "I remember."

"Well," went on the other, "I've just found out that I don't have to get up at 5 o'clock in the mornin'."

"Glad to hear it," said the hardware man, "but what do you want me to do about it?"

"I want you," said the other, "to tell me how I can get my money back Saturday mornin'."

NORTH CHARLEROI MAN AND DONORA GIRL MARRIED

Lawrence Wilson of North Charleroi and Miss Anna A. Jones of Donora were married in Pittsburgh on Tuesday at high noon. They returned to Donora on Christmas day where they were entertained by the parents of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will live in North Charleroi. Both are well known young folks. The groom is employed on the Pittsburgh-Charleroi trolley line as a conductor.

ROBERT GREGG AND MISS ELIZABETH LUKER ARE WEDDED

Robert E. Gregg, of Coal Centre, and Miss Elizabeth Luker were married in the study of the First Christian church here Christmas morning at 11 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. E. N. Duty. Miss Luker formerly lived in North Charleroi. The happy couple will go to housekeeping in Coal Centre. Those in attendance at the ceremony were Charles Gregg, brother of the groom and Miss Miss Mary Luker a sister of the bride.

Old Time Punishment

In "Pitts History of Crimes," volume 1, page 226 is found the following copy of the sentence of an old time traitor: "It is the order of the court that for your treason you be drawn and hanged and beheaded and that your heart, bowels and entrails, from whence come your traitorous thoughts, be torn out and burned to ashes and that the ashes be scattered to the four winds and that your body be afterward cut into four quarters."

Sugar.

A West India paper says that in 1752 an "Essay on Sugar" was written in which it is recorded that the Duke of Beaufort, who died in 1702 at the advanced age of eighty years, used to eat a pound of sugar every day, and it was found that he was never troubled with coughs and his teeth were firm, so that his housekeeper gave this reason: "That which preserves apples and plums will also preserve life and lungs."

He Remembered.

Mrs. Jones—Do you remember that night in June, Henry, when you first asked me to marry you? Mr. Jones—If you refer to that first, last, single, solitary and only occasion upon which I ever asked you to marry me, I do and you never gave me another chance either.

Society and Personal

Controller John H. Moffit, and Mrs. Moffit, of Washington, visited over Christmas in Charleroi.

V. E. Reeves of East Palestine, Ohio, was a visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves, of Fallowfield avenue.

Miss Ruth Wright of Pittsburgh visited her father, C. A. Wright, here Wednesday.

Dr. Frank Halstead of Butler visited at the home of Mrs. Della Halstead on Fallowfield avenue Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jenkins of Swissvale were in Charleroi over Christmas to visit their parents.

William Eneix of Woodlawn was a visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Eneix of Sixth street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Milliken were Wednesday visitors in Brownsville with their parents.

Jessie Richey a student at Washington and Jefferson college visited his parents Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Smith of Akron, Ohio, were guests Christmas day with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Richardson of Lincoln avenue.

Edgar Pardoe of Morgantown, W. Va., was at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pardoe, Wednesday.

Dr. J. Kitts Parsons of Erie, formerly of Charleroi visited his father B. L. Parsons over Christmas.

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur K. Oubert of Ohioville visited here and in Allentown during Christmas.

Robert Mountsier, who is connected with the New York Sun is home to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Mountsier of McKean avenue.

Alexander Matthews of Buffalo, N. Y., after visiting a few days with his father-in-law, W. S. James, of Sixth street, has gone to Dubois, to visit his parents before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Miller have returned to their home in Meadville after visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Miller.

Miss Mildred Lowstutter entertained several of her friends at a Christmas party Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lambert of Fallowfield avenue and daughters, Hazel and Alvera left Tuesday evening for Pittsburgh to spend the holidays with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Warrensford spent their Christmas in Uniontown with relatives.

Prof. and Mrs. T. L. Pollock were in California Tuesday afternoon. Prof. Pollock has left for Harrisburg to attend the State Educational meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McCook of Third street were in Pittsburgh to spend Christmas.

Miss Hazel Jones of Belle Vernon a teacher in the Jeannette schools was a guest Tuesday afternoon of Miss Adele Hempel.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Brown, of McKeesport were Christmas guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Flickinger of McKean avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar P. Carson of Charleroi spent Christmas with Mrs. Carson's sister Mrs. J. M. Roberts of Rices Landing.

The Wheeler-Jenkins orchestra with five men will go this week to Ford City, where it will play for a club dance to be given there. A. H. Chandler, formerly of Charleroi is a member of the club holding the affair.

Mrs. Mary Claybaugh, sons Robert and Leo and daughter Miss Sarah, spent Christmas in Brownsville with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Wingett of Wilmerding spent Christmas in Charleroi.

Miss Edith Hazlett, a teacher in Pittsburgh schools, was home to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hazlett of Sixth street.

J. W. Cordes has returned from a business trip to St. Louis, Mo.

Robert Mellen of Meadville was here to visit his brother-in-law James Peterman over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gerwig are in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. L. S. Jack and Mrs. L. P. Flickinger are in Pittsburgh today.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Glunt and children spent Christmas in California.

Mrs. Jacob Hornell is in Coal Centre today visiting relatives.

The Danes and Britain.

John Ackworth, an English dialect novelist, who made a special study of the dialects of Lancashire, Yorkshire, the east coasts and also of the Danes, shows that the Danes by their early landings and sojournings in England have influenced the language of the east coasts of Britain to an extraordinary degree and that the Danes and the British in spite of apparent differences are one practically in speech and language as well as in the relationship

Too Much For Webster.

In the somewhat famous case of Mrs. Bodgen's will, which was tried in the supreme court many years ago, Daniel Webster appeared as counsel for the appellant Mrs. Greenwood, wife of the Rev. William Greenwood, was a very self possessed witness. Notwithstanding Mr. Webster's reputation and efforts to disconcert her, she pursued the even tenor of her way until Webster, becoming quite fearful of the result, arose, apparently in great agitation, and, drawing out his "large muffbox," thrust his thumb and finger to the very bottom and, carrying a deep pluck to both nostrils, drew it up with gusto, and then, extracting from his pocket a very large handkerchief, he blew his nose with a report, that rang distinct and loud through the crowded hall.

He then asked, "Mrs. Greenwood was Mrs. Bodgen a neat woman?"

"I cannot give you full information as to that, sir. She had one very dirty trick," replied the witness.

"What was that, ma'am?"

"She took snuff!"

Resting on His Laurels.

An undertaker was discussing queer sepultures.

"A queer sepulture indeed," he said, "was that of a German playwright, Gustave von Moser. Von Moser kept in his house a costly and beautiful urn. He purposed to be cremated, and his ashes were to be put in the urn after ward."

"But the strangest thing about the urn was that it contained a little bed of ashes during Von Moser's life. He used, you see, to get a good many laurel wreaths when his new plays were put on, and he would take a sprig from each wreath, burn it and drop the ashes into the urn."

"My own ashes," he would say, "will lie on top. Thus after death it may be truly said of me that I am resting on my laurels."—*New York Tribune.*

Flags We Have Known.

The first flag to float over American soil was the royal standard of Isabella, emblazoned with the arms of Castile and Leon. A white flag with a green cross was its companion. Some years after Columbus landed at San Salvador the Cabots planted the banner of England and of St. Mark of Venice on the eastern shore of North America. In the centuries that have intervened since a variety of national flags have waved where now only the stars and stripes is the accepted emblem. Over Texas have floated the French, Spanish, English, American and Confederate; in Louisiana the flag of France the Spanish flag, the tricolor, the American and Confederate flags; in California the Spanish, Mexican, Russian and American.

Moors Consider Us Dirty.

A habit of our own which we consider far more cleanly than eating with our fingers is looked upon by the Moors as filthy—that is, washing our hands or face in a basin and, still more, taking a bath where the water is not running. The cleaner we become, they say, the dirtier the water we are washing with must necessarily become, and eventually we step forth as cleansed from water which is no longer clean. A Moor to wash his hands has the water poured from a vessel over them, and never by any chance dips them into the dirty water. The same way in their baths. The water is thrown over their bodies out of bright brass bowls and flows away through holes in the marble or tile floor.

Mammy's Expedient.

Little Rastus was becoming very objectionable in school because his wool was growing longer and longer, far beyond the cutting stage. The teacher tried hinting to no purpose and then told him outright to go have his hair cut, giving him a quarter for the purpose.

Rastus broke out crying and said: "No, ma'am; I dassn't hab it cut. Mammy, she wants a new switch, and she's done a-growin' it on me."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

In a Bad Way.

"I fear that my husband will break down. He is suffering from brain exhaustion."

"How dreadful! What are his symptoms?"

"He latterly keeps repeating himself in his excuses for coming home late from the club, dear."

What She Really Wanted.

Ferdie had just proposed to Millie. "No, Ferdie," she said, "I cannot marry you. The man who gets me must be a grand man, upright and square."

"My dear girl," said Ferdie, "you don't want a man; you want a piano."—*Exchange.*

Translating the Definition.

Johnny—Papa, what does precocious mean? Papa—It means—a—it is a term applied to children who know more than is usual at their age. Johnny—Oh, yes; it means a fresh kid!

For Appearance.

"How can you marry a man as old as all that?"

"Well, mother says I will look well in white, and sister says I will look well in black."—*Pittsburgh Post.*

Money and Trouble.

"Money, after all, means nothing but trouble."

"Still, it is the only kind of trouble which it is hard to borrow."—*Baltimore American.*

He that falls into sin is a sinner; he that grieves at it is a saint; that boasts of it is a devil.—*Fuller.*

HOLDUP STORY TOLD BY MAN WITH BRUISES

Robert Elliott of Gallatin is in the Memorial hospital at Monongahela, as the result of a terrible beating from highwaymen. Elliott claims he was robbed of \$75 and a gold watch by two men Christmas night near Monow, and beaten and left for dead. He recovered sufficiently to call help and was taken to the hospital.

CHARLEROI BARBER DIES WITH BULLET IN HEART AT CALIFORNIA

(Continued from First Page)

compelled to stop to have his wound dressed and is now in hiding.

It is thought by some that there were upwards of 12 men in the shack when the battle occurred, and it is possible that others may be hurt. A stoical silence that the police of California deems suspicious is maintained by certain Italians who were queried as to the affair.

DEATH ENDS LONG SUFFERING FROM THE WHITE PLAGUE

Mrs. Anna G. Haines, aged 38, the wife of Ira Haines died this morning at 4:30 o'clock at the Monessen-Charleroi hospital, from pulmonary tuberculosis, from which she has been suffering for about a year. Mr. and Mrs. Haines moved here from Sharon about eight months ago.

The husband and five children survive. They are William, Ralph, Thelma, Russell and Katherine. William, the oldest is 11 years old and Katherine, the youngest is two years old. Some ladies visited Mrs. Haines at the hospital Christmas afternoon and took her some delicacies. While extremely ill the patient was hopeful and talked about her ultimate recovery.

James Dwyer until recently employed at the Sample shoe store has accepted a position in a large retail shoe store in Pittsburgh. Mr. Dwyer is well known in Charleroi and vicinity and has many friends among his acquaintances.

Classified Ads.

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Inquire XX Mail office. 1194tp

FOR RENT—5 rooms, bath, good well, furnace. Corner Fourth and Washington. Inquire Dr. Carothers. 130-46p

LOST—In Charleroi Monday small red pocket book containing four valuable rings and the owner's name cards. On pocketbook is stamped, "National Deposit Bank, Brownsville, Pa." Return to Bank of Charleroi and receive reward. 130-43p

LOST—Lady's purse, on Fifth street. Finder please return to Mrs. C. O. Frye, 401 Crest avenue.

FOUND—Two rings; owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. First National Bank, Roscoe, Pa. 130-42

Occupy Your Money



will occupy your entire time when you become a regular advertiser in THIS PAPER. Unless you have an antipathy for labor of this kind, call us up and we'll be glad to come and talk over our proposition.

CHARLEROI BARBER DIES, WITH BULLET IN HEART AT CALIFORNIA

Mystery Surrounds Up-river Shooting Early Christmas Morning in Confectionery Shop

OTHERS ARE WOUNDED

One Man in Hospital and May Die—Battle Said to Have Been Culmination of Card Party

One man, said to be a Charleroi barber, is dead, a California man is perhaps fatally wounded and one more or possibly two are seriously wounded as the result of a mysterious Christmas morning tragedy in a little fruit and confectionary stand on Wood street near the railroad station at California. The fatal battle is said to have occurred at 4 o'clock, but it was not reported to the police until 1 o'clock in the afternoon. During these nine hours the body of a dead man lay in a room of the wrecked and blood spattered store building while in a house not far distant lay another man mortally wounded.

The Dead.
JAMES CICERO, aged about 35 years, proprietor of a barber shop on McKean avenue, Charleroi; shot through the heart; body found in the Charles Darben store in the afternoon.

Fatally Injured.
FRANK GENOA, coal miner, aged about 30 years, lives at corner of Union street and First avenue, California; bullet wound through left side of face, bullet lodging in neck; taken to Mercy hospital, Pittsburgh. May not live.

The shooting occurred at the place of Charles Darben. He is supposed to have held a Christmas Eve party and the trouble is supposed to have arisen at that time. By some the affair is believed to have been the outcome of a Black Hand threat. The body in the shop of Darben was found when a man went in to buy some cigars. He came out backwards, startled by the appearance of a dead body in the place. The police were then notified. Furniture was broken, playing cards and beer bottles were scattered over the floor, the walls and floor were splashed with blood and bullet holes were in the wall, showing that gun play had been carried on somewhat promiscuously. Two 38-caliber revolvers were found on the floor.

Cicero and Dominick Palmader, came to Charleroi about two weeks ago to open a barber shop at 313 McKean avenue. Apparently they are little known here. They are said to have gone to California Christmas Eve to attend the party held by Darben.

It is stated that Darben, his wife and child and another man were seen leaving California by the 512 train Christmas morning on their way down river. It is believed from traces of blood that Darben was shot and seriously hurt. The police found a trail of blood leading from the rear door of the house to the railroad station. A theory is advanced that Darben came but a short ways down the river, possibly to Charleroi, being

(Continued on fourth page)

Fire Occurs At Brickworks

House at East Charleroi is Prey to Christmas Evening Flames

A small house owned by John Menefee, of the Monongahela Brick company, at East Charleroi was burned to the ground at about 7 o'clock Christmas evening, entailing a loss of several hundred dollars to Mr. Menefee and occupants of the house, Mr. and Mrs. Smith Turner. How the fire started is unknown. Mr. Turner was taking a nap, and Mrs. Turner was visiting nearby at a neighbors when the flames were discovered. Practically none of the household goods were saved.

JOHN KUTH DIES FROM PNEUMONIA

Prominent McKean Avenue Baker Dies Suddenly on Christmas

HAD BEEN ILL A WEEK

After being ill but a week of pneumonia, John Kuth, aged 62, a leading baker of Charleroi, died Christmas morning at 10:10 o'clock, very suddenly and unexpectedly at his home on McKean avenue. Mr. Kuth took ill with a chill on Wednesday of last week, and had to be carried to his bed. Since then he has been rapidly growing worse, although it was not realized until a short time before his death that it would be his last illness. His widow and one daughter, Mrs. Mark Wheeler, survive.

Mr. Kuth was a well known man in this and in Fayette county. Previous to entering business in Charleroi he was in the aerated water business in Uniontown. He is fourth degree member of the Knights of Columbus and president of the Knights of St. George. Mr. Kuth came to Charleroi about ten years ago and purchased the bakery business of George Wagner, at the stand he has occupied ever since. He built up a prosperous business, and was one of the solid and substantial business men of the town. While he attended strictly to his business, he always took an interest in the welfare of the town, and could always be counted upon to support anything that was for the benefit of his fellowman and the public interest. He was a man of sterling integrity, and the most precious inheritance that he leaves to his family is a good name. He was honored and esteemed by all who knew him, and by his death the town loses a good citizen.

Funeral services will be held with

CHANGES TO BE MADE IN COUNTY SYSTEM

Efforts Planned by Commissioners and Controller to Stop Financial Leaks—Jury and Witness Fees to be Reduced

Important changes are to be made in the system of conducting the business of the county, both in the controller's and commissioners' offices, beginning with the first of January, that it is thought will lessen the expenses of the county. The purpose will be to stop the small leaks. One of the important changes will be in the tallying of jury costs. Jurors will be paid upon presentation of cards, with each day they were in attendance properly designated. A different system will be in force for paying witness fees. Heretofore they have been paid for days when they did not serve. A change is to be made in the system of vouchering bills. All bills heretofore must be audited and given an O. K. by the proper authorities in the commissioners' office from which the expense originates. A number of other minor changes will be effected which will have all the effect of reducing the county expenses.

MARIANNA MAN IN JAIL CHARGED WITH KILLING OF QUINN

Harry Musconey, who shot and killed Bert Quinn in a fight at West Zolersville last Sunday night, was arrested Wednesday afternoon at Bentleyville by Detective Wallace Hizon of Monongahela. Musconey, who had disappeared after the shooting, was located at Bentleyville, and when arrested, was found asleep in a foreign boarding house. The prisoner, who is an Italian miner 31 years old, admitted the shooting, but claims he did it in self defense. He says that he and Quinn became involved in a quarrel, and that the latter came after him with a gun and a knife. After warning Quinn to keep away, Musconey says he fired five shots at the approaching man. He denies trying to get away, and says he was on his way to give himself up when arrested. He was given a hearing at Monongahela and committed to jail at Washington.

PICK IS WEAPON USED IN KILLING OF UNKNOWN MAN

With a gaping wound in his head, through which his brains were oozing, an unknown man was found on the ash heap near the boiler house of the Manown Brick company's plant across the river from Monongahela late Tuesday night. The victim was discovered by the foremen of the plant who at once gave the alarm. Although still breathing, the man died 15 minutes after being discovered.

STRICKEN AS SHE SHOWS SON CHRISTMAS TOYS

While reassuring her little son that there was nothing to fear from a Teddy bear, a Christmas gift that had frightened the little fellow, Mrs. Walter Maust, 21 years old, dropped dead at her home at Roscoe Christmas morning. Mrs. Maust had been suffering from tuberculosis, and was showing her little son his Christmas gifts. The little one became frightened at a Teddy bear, and while trying to pacify him the mother dropped dead. Her husband is a section foreman of the P. V. & C. railroad.

Notice to Tax Payers.
The last month for 1912 borough taxes at face. Beginning January 1, 1913 five per cent will be added to all unpaid 1912 borough taxes.
J. W. Mathias, Collector.
129-46

Mrs. Edgar Walters and son, Llewellyn, who have been visiting in town, returned today to her home at Cambridge Springs.

Notice
Riggs and Stech, the most up-to-date Shoe Store in the valley will give to each and every new born baby a pair of soft sole shoes. Call at our store and make your selection. 118-14
high mass of requiem at St. Jerome's Catholic church at 8 o'clock Saturday morning. Interment will be in Calvary cemetery.

BIGGEST CHRISTMAS RUSH IN HISTORY NOTED AT POSTOFFICE

Cars Held Up by Fire

Effect of Pittsburg Conflagration Felt Christmas Morning in Charleroi

The fire in the Westinghouse Electrical and Manufacturing company building at First avenue, Pittsburg Christmas morning by which damages amount to over \$100,000 was done had its effect in Charleroi. Because of the fire the trolley service on the Pittsburg-Charleroi line was hampered somewhat and cars ran late. They could not get to Union station at all and had to make their trip around Third avenue.

EXCHANGE SEASON IS HERE NOW

After Christmas is the Time for "Fitting of Presents"

STOREKEEPERS BUSY

Today is the day of exchanges in Charleroi and merchants are doing a rushing business at this kind of thing. Probably there never was a greater Christmas giving year and probably never was there such a variety of gifts bestowed by friends upon friends. Often the gift had to be entirely appreciated because of the spirit of the giver, because it wouldn't fit.

Rings and other jewelry found their way back to the jewelry stores in considerable number, not being the best adapted to the needs of the new owners. Shoe store men were kept busy replacing No. 9 shoes for sevens or exchanges of width A shoes for the broadest in stock, or vice versa. Glove fitters were also importuned to exchange gloves. A number of men were seen entering stores to furtively ask exchange of neckties purchased by doting wives, who bought them on the same order that they would buy themselves a fancy dress. One man is said to have made an effort to exchange two pair of pajamas for the same number of shirts, which he figured out would be more appreciated and infinitely more useful. Whether any of the women are taking back silk hose their husbands had the nerve to buy them or not is not known.

New Years Eve Dance.
Dance the old year out and the New Year in at Night's Auditorium, Charleroi. Dancing 8:30. Wheeler's orchestra.
131-45

Records Broken by Stamp Sale and Post-Card Trade During This Week

HOLIDAY IS ENJOYED

Toys Distributed Among Number Poor Children Through Efforts of Mrs. Emma Dawson

With the biggest rush of the entire year about over the postoffice force is beginning to take stock, and the result is that a record breaking season is shown. Especially was the post card trade heavy. The postoffice force labored with the thousands and thousands of these until they almost saw them in their dreams doing cake walks. Two extra carriers are now being employed and one extra clerk. They saw service during the busiest period, which was at the first of this week. Figures are not available just at this time, but the Charleroi postoffice handled a greater number of packages this Christmas than at any preceding Christmas.

On Monday there were approximately 8,000 one-cent stamps sold, nearly all in small quantities. This cracked all previous records. Four thousand two-cent stamps were sold, in addition to the others of larger denominations. The total receipts for the one day were \$274.17 for stamp sales. This was a record.

Practically all of the 8,000 stamps sold represented outgoing post cards in the one day. Fully that many or more post cards were handled coming in. Usually one clerk does not have much trouble handling all the post cards and a part of the letters in the first-class mail, but all precedents were broken. Two clerks were required for the post cards alone. Packages are still coming, although the period of relaxation among the overworked employees has come. The way in which the heavy mail was handled has won for them much praise.

Christmas generally proved a happy day. Mrs. Emma Dawson, who is known as the W. C. T. U. worker, made many hearts glad Christmas morning. She secured donations of toys from the stores of George S. Night and Kirk and Clark and distributed them among the children of 50 families. At one place she found a family of six children where the father was making but \$9 a week. The youngest child, aged 2 years, was sick. Mrs. Dawson sent the doctor. Later it developed the child had pneumonia, and there was nothing with which to pay for medicine prescribed. The sum of \$2.50 which was given for the work among the poor to Mrs. Dawson by George W. Night was paid to the father that he might secure medicine.

Dancing at Donora.
New Year's afternoon and night at Donora, Pa. Afternoon at 2:30. Night, 8:30.
131-45

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

A Habit That Soon Grows



is the habit of prompt deposits in the First-National Bank. You will find it very beneficial in providing funds for emergencies.

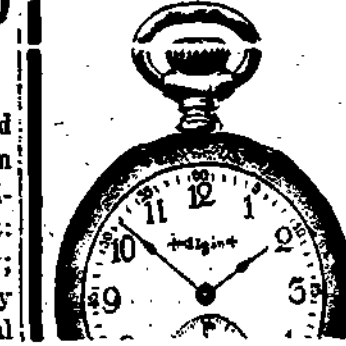
Start an account now.

Open Saturday Evenings from 6:00 to 9 o'clock
4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

CHRISTMAS TREAT IS DISTRIBUTED

A Christmas entertainment and treat was held at the First Christian church Wednesday evening. The following was the program carried out: Opening exercises, Rev. E. N. Duty; solo, Helen Sharpneck; exercises by primary department; instrumental music, Miss Latha Taylor; vocal solo, Ed. C. Drum; recitation, Teresa Sharpneck; contralto solo, Miss Georgene Parsons; recitation, Miss Esther Wyatt; soprano solo, Miss Isabel Wilson; instrumental music, Robert McGowan; short talk; treat.

Watches must be properly cared for



if you value their time-keeping qualities. Have them cleaned and looked over regularly instead of waiting 'till they "get something the matter with them." Our facilities for this class of work is surpassingly good and we guarantee to repair the most delicate or most expensive watches and clocks in the

We do our own lens grinding.
Agent for Mears Ear Phone.

John B. Schafer
Manufacturing Jeweler

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$3.00
Six Months.....\$1.50
Three Months......75

Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, they should bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bel 76 Charleroi 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock stray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Micht.....Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpneck.....Lock No. 4
T. Hixenbaugh.....Belle Vernon

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

From all over the country the day after Christmas comes tidings of the joyous celebration of the glad Yuletide. The unprecedented prosperity of the country in general enabled the people to observe Christmas in the fullest sense of the popular conception, and on every side there was generous giving, good cheer and widespread happiness. It was perhaps the merriest Christmas in the history of our country.

Perhaps the greatest cause for rejoicing was the fact that the poor and destitute were never so well looked after and cared for as the Christmas just passed. On every side were evidences of organized effort and private interest in seeing that the unfortunate and distressed were given some sort of a Christmas observance. The inmates of almshouses, children's homes, orphan's asylums, prisons and reformatories were made special objects for remembrance on Christmas day, while the churches and fraternal societies sought out the unfortunate and distressed under their special spheres of influence, and gladdened many hearts with Christmas cheer. In the large cities the Salvation Army and the Volunteers of America gave Christmas cheer to thousands. In addition there were innumerable personal benefactions of which the public never hears.

It is this evidence of widespread good will to men on every side that made this the best Christmas in the history of the country. The world is getting better and as the message of peace and good will becomes a part of the public conscience each succeeding Christmas may be counted as another mile post toward the attainment of universal brotherhood.

OUR BLUNTED CONSCIENCE

That the public conscience is still in a state of perversion, and that it has never yet reached the point where the ethics of justice and equity apply

weights and measures inspection act passed by the last legislature. This act gives discretionary powers to the county commissioners in preventing fraud and theft. They may take steps to prevent it, or they may permit it to go unchecked. Truly, the public conscience is blunted.

passes an act giving the officials discretionary powers to protect the people from the most flagrant systems of thievery ever perpetrated. In other words, the county commissioners may stop robbery if they see fit, but they are not obliged to.

It was this latter step that the commissioners of Westmoreland county decided to take that has aroused the ire of a big lot of the people of that county. The Westmoreland commissioners have refused to appoint an inspector of weights and measures, and the Monessen people in particular are "hot up" about it. It is claimed that in Monessen the short weight and measure robbery system is carried on to the limit, and the people there are anxious to have a county inspector appointed, but the commissioners refuse. Rather than pay out \$1,500 or \$2,000, they would permit the whole people to be mulct of many times that sum in the course of a year by short weights and measures.

In Washington county our commissioners at once took the proper course and appointed an inspector. Already there is a decided improvement and this will grow as the inspections become general and regular. The ridiculousness of the act, however, in making crime an option is apparent. We might as well give officials the option of enforcing the law against murder, rape or arson, as making it discretionary whether or not they permit systematic thievery. The inspection of weights and measures should be made compulsory throughout the state.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

It is better to be on the receiving end of the Christmas battery than on the delivery end.

Lives on the Hill.

"How is the snow?" was gaily asked. A football man off guard; He simply said, "Three downs I've had And never gained a yard."

The Louisville Courier-Journal remarks: "One of the lawyers who defended Harry K. Thaw has been found guilty of a crime, but the expert alienists are all at large."

When the astrologers and horoscopes—if that's their name—get down to the business of telling what the moon and sun are going to have folks do years and years ahead of time, it is ample evidence that there is crying need of reform.

The most important thing about prison reform is to keep out of prison. One society much needed is a society for the prevention of useless societies.

Recipe.

Feeling seedy, he went to his doctor. And here's the advice he got; "Indian clubs are good for the liver. Bohemian clubs are not!"

This every morning exercise is a great thing. It enables a man to sweep the pavement of snow during a heavy fall, and go to work the same day.

The good story isn't in the death of a man that shuffles at the age of 99; it is in the fact that he lived that long.

Another revolution is reported from Mexico. We do not wish to intrude in official circles, but really doesn't it seem too soon after the last one?

PICKED UP IN PASSING

In a little article in the January American Magazine William Johnston says:

"It is not what people say about you—it's what you are that counts. The one person in all this world whom you should aim to satisfy is yourself. You alone know yourself. Other people know your outward appearance, your actions, your deeds. You, and you alone, know your motives, your ambitions, your thoughts."

"Are you satisfied with yourself? It is your own fault if you are not. Are you satisfied that you are doing the best you can in your work, that you are making the most of your time? Are you confident that your conduct toward your family, your friends, your neighbors, your employer, cannot be improved? Look yourself over in the face

this morning in your mind's looking glass. Ask yourself whether it is what people say about you or what you are that hurts. Analyze your own conduct in all matters. You are your employer instead of yourself. Answer honestly whether if he knows as much about you as you know about yourself he would discharge you or would raise your wages. If you do this conscientiously there are many things you will do differently.

"Remember this too. Other people's opinion of you is based on your own opinion of yourself. Are you self-respecting? Other people will respect you. Are you truthful? The world will believe you. Are you honest? Everyone will trust you. "But weigh yourself frequently. Weigh yourself carefully. Be certain that your own opinion of yourself is justified. Be satisfied with yourself."

THE CRAVING FOR FOOD.

Man Eats Because He's Hungry, Not For Scientific Reasons.

In an article in the Popular Science Monthly Professor W. B. Cannon of the Harvard Medical school writes: "Why do we eat? This question, presented to a group of educated people, is likely to bring forth the answer, 'We eat to compensate for body waste or to supply the body with fuel for its labors.' Although the body is in fact losing weight continuously and drawing continuously on its store of energy and although the body must periodically be supplied with fresh material and energy in order to keep a more or less even balance between the income and the outgo, this maintenance of weight and strength is not the motive for taking food.

"Primitive man and the lower animals may be regarded as quite unacquainted with notions of the equilibrium of matter and energy in the body, and yet they take food and have an efficient existence in spite of this ignorance. In nature generally important processes, such as the preservation of the individual and the continuance of the race are not left to be determined by intellectual considerations, but are provided for in automatic devices. Natural desires and impulses arise in consciousness, driving us to action, and only by analysis do we learn their origin or divine their significance. Thus our primary reasons for eating are to be found not in convictions about metabolism, but in the experiences of appetite and hunger."

The Strength of a Child.

Medical men assert that, according to well conducted tests, it is shown that the newborn babe is relatively much stronger than a full grown man. The muscles of the forearm are astonishingly vigorous. A few hours after birth a baby suspended by its finger to a stick or to the finger of a grown person can sustain itself in the air for about ten seconds—in the case of particularly strong infants for so long a period as thirty seconds.

When four days old an appreciable increase in the infant's strength may be noticed, and the time during which it can sustain itself is about two and one-half minutes for 98 per cent of babies. The maximum is attained in two weeks. Few infants can "hang on" for more than one and one-half minutes, although it is of record that one exceptionally developed child remained suspended for two minutes and thirty-eight seconds by his right hand. After that he continued to hang on with his left for fifteen seconds longer.—Harper's Weekly.

Grouchy After Waterloo.

General Grouchy died May 29, 1947, after battling in vain for thirty years against the legend which held him responsible for the loss of Waterloo. A marquis and a Norman, he yet cast in his fortunes with the revolution, was an object of suspicion in the terror, but soon rose to command as a general officer. In the hundred days he was made a marshal. After Waterloo he withdrew to Paris in good order and proclaimed Napoleon II. Proscribed by the restoration, he found refuge in the United States, but returned to France in 1821. He was restored to his rank as marshal by Louis Philippe and summoned to a seat in the chamber of peers. His son in an uneventful military career was made a general, accompanied his father in his American exile and eventually became a senator of France. Marshal Grouchy passed the greater part of his exile in Philadelphia and after his return to his native land lived at Caen except when his legislative duties called him to Paris.—Exchange.

Notice

Riggs and Stech, the most up-to-date shoe store in the city, give to each and every new born baby, a pair of soft sole shoes. Call at our store and make your selection. 118-11

Miss Susan Williams of West, Middlesex returned home today after visiting her sister, Mrs. H. E. Price of Fallowfield avenue.

Beauty of the Zebra.
The zebra is perhaps of all quadrupeds the best made and most beautifully clad by the hand of nature. To the figure and grace of the horse it adds the elegance of the cheetah and the black and white bands with which its body is ornamented are arranged with such wonderful symmetry that we might almost be disposed to imagine that rule and compass had been employed in their formation. These alternate bands are narrow, parallel and exactly separated. They extend not only over the body, but the head, thigh and legs and even over the ears and tail. They follow so exactly the contour of the different forms that they exhibit the entire figure in the most advantageous point of view. In the female these bands are alternately black and white. In the male they are black and yellow, but always of a lively and brilliant tint. They also rest upon a ground of short, fine and copious hairs, whose luster considerably augments the general beauty of the colors.—Exchange.

Our Wonderful Eyes.

Is there anything so wonderful as the eye? No matter how cold the weather may be, the eye never fails in the winter of our existence, when the thermometer registers many degrees below zero, when the feet and fingers freeze, when the throat freezes, when even the torso, swathed in sweaters and chamois skin vestings, freezes; when the nose and ears are frost bitten, when the hair even crackles in the blast—when all is lost apparently, the eyes suffer no pain, but continue to perform their normal functions. The people of the most inclement, most frigid regions of the extreme north bundle up everything but their eyes. The eyes are never frostbitten. They seem to suffer only in a strong wind which carries in its current some irritating substance. And yet, notwithstanding this, the eyes are the most sensitive of our several organs.

Banking the Fire.

Banking the fire is a very simple process. It is easier to bank a fire than to bank anything else we know of. We have not been able to bank anything excepting a fire for several years. Place the ashes in the four sifter and thus sprinkle them carefully over the coals—three teaspoonfuls for a small furnace, the kind that goes out every five minutes, and five teaspoonfuls for one of the battleship variety. Close all of the drafts or leave all of them open, as you choose, turn out the gas in the basement, lock the kitchen door, take your dose of family tea, wind the clock, put out the cat and go to bed. If these directions are followed faithfully you will in the morning find one of two conditions—the fire will be going or it will be out.—Boston Globe.

Beauty Never Dies.

Nothing of beauty dies without having purified something, nor can aught of beauty be lost. Let us not be afraid of sowing it along the road. It may remain there for weeks or years, but like the diamond it cannot dissolve, and finally there will pass some one whom its glitter will attract. He will pick it up and go his way rejoicing. Then why keep back a lofty, beautiful word for that you doubt others will understand? An instant of higher goodness was impending over you. Why hinder its coming even though you believe not that those about you will profit thereby? What if you are among the men of the valley, is that sufficient reason for checking the instinctive movement of your soul toward the mountain peaks?—Maurice Maeterlinck.

Herculaneum and Pompeii.

The twin cities of mournful destiny were both engulfed at the same time—August, 79 A. D. The reason why Herculaneum has not been excavated to the same extent as Pompeii is owing to the fact that it was covered with a much harder material than was Pompeii; the dust predominating in Pompeii, while the lava prevailed over Herculaneum. There is not much doubt about the eventual opening up of both cities. Human curiosity, together with the demands of history and science, will not rest until Herculaneum has been made to tell its secrets.—New York American.

Norway in Scotland.

The Orkney and Shetland islands, strictly speaking, belong to the kingdom of Norway. Toward the close of the fifteenth century King Christian of Norway pledged the Orkneys and the Shetlands, over which his rule was undisputed, to King James III. of Scotland for the payment of the dowry of his daughter Margaret, who became queen of Scotland. The pledge has not been redeemed.

Selecting Judges.

Dr. Franklin thought that judges ought to be appointed by lawyers, for, added the shrewd man, to Scotland, where this practice prevails, they always select the ablest member of the profession in order to get rid of him and share his practice among themselves.

Three of Them.

Dearborn—Do you know the seven wonders of the world? Wabash—Well, I know three of them. Dearborn—Which three? Wabash—Yes; I've only got three sons, you know.—Exchange.

Easy Enough.

Dyer—I have no trouble keeping awake during the sermon. Rye—How do you manage it? Dyer—By playing golf.—Life.

Right After Xmas

We are having a Special Clearing Sale in ladies' ready-to-wear apparel.

Ladies' Suits, Coats, Skirts, Dresses, Waists, Sweaters

and many other articles not mentioned will be sold at reduced prices.

Be wise and take this opportunity for getting wonderful bargains.

EUGENE FAU

514-16 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Eccentric John Underwood.

John Underwood, who died at White Nease, England, in 1733, left some odd instructions for his burial. His fortune of £6,000 went to his sister, provided that no bell was tolled at his grave, no relative followed his coffin and various other arrangements were carried out. Six men only were invited and requested not to come in "black," who received 10 guineas each for their services. Service over, an arch was raised over the green painted coffin, with "Non Omnis Moritur, 1733," inscribed on white marble. The six men sang the last stanza of the twentieth ode of the second book of Horace. The deceased, who had been coffin fully dressed, had under his head "Sanadon's Horace," at his feet Bentley's "Milton." In his right hand a Greek Testament and in his left hand a small "Horace." The six on repairing to his house to a cold feast had to sing the thirty-first ode and drink a cheerful glass before retiring at 8 p. m. This done, directed the wife, "Think no more of John Underwood."

Books in Ancient Rome.

It has been pointed out that in our home books were actually produced and sold more easily and quickly than they are in modern times. With its trained staff of readers and transcribers, it is contended, an ancient Roman publisher could turn out an edition of any work at very cheap rates and at almost a moment's notice. There was, of course, no initial expense of type setting before a single copy could be produced, no costly extras in the form of printer's corrections. The manuscript came from the author; the publisher handed it to his slaves, and if the book were of ordinary dimensions the complete edition could, it is said, be ready if necessary within twenty-four hours. The old Roman libraries were immense as well as splendid. Plutarch says that the library of Lucullus, who expended much of his money on books, "had walks, galleries and cabinets open to all visitors." It was proposed by Julius Caesar to open this library to the public.—Harper's.

How She Jugged Memory.

Little Marjorie was taking her first lessons in dancing. The teacher noticed that Marjorie always failed to put out her left foot when commanded to do so. The teacher was patient and though Marjorie would learn in time, but a number of lessons did not seem to make her know when to put out her left foot. Marjorie would put out that foot when the other children were placing their right feet foremost. Finally the teacher asked Marjorie for an explanation.

"Well, you see," said Marjorie, "I've got a hollow place in a tooth on the left side, and I always have to find that hollow place with my tongue to find out which is my left foot."—Indianapolis News.

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The January Clearance

To be Bigger Than Ever This Season

Because of the tremendous business of this Fall and early Winter, there are remaining vast assortments of broken lines of merchandise throughout the store.

All Odd Lots and Broken Assortments, will be closed out during this clearance month, at prices far below the actual value of the merchandise.

Many exceptional values can be picked up during this time, if one is just here to see them. Every day of the month of January will offer some good "bargain" that you can make use of, because there is nothing of a useless nature included in this big clearance sale.

Household Goods, Table Linens, other Household Linens, Unfinished Linings, Women's Dresses, Suits, Coats, Waists, Skirts, Children's Apparel, Men's and Boys' Clothes—in fact, each and every department of the store enters into this great clean-up sale.

Continuing all month, with a Remnant Day each Tuesday. Watch our news.

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Drive Out Damp and Mold with

A PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

YOU know how damp gets into linen closets and storerooms.

It's no trouble at all to keep them fresh and dry with a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

A Perfection Heater is a great comfort, too, on chilly mornings and cold evenings.

It is the handiest and most reliable heater made. No soot; no smoke; no smell. Carry it where you please. All the heat you want just when and where you want it.

Descriptive circular sent on request; or, better still, ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

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Are You in Arrears?

WE NEED THE MONEY

MUTTON BIRDS IN MILLIONS

Armies of Them Blacken New Zealand's Sky Every Spring.

Yearly, at the coming of spring, the thousand coastal islands of New Zealand, more especially those lying toward the south, become the temporary homes of myriads of mutton birds, which pay a visit for the nesting season. Out of the silence of the great southern ocean come the birds in vast armies. Low flying over the water, for the most part close in shore, the huge flocks draw dark parallels of shadow across the seascape. The birds fly in separate bands, disciplined and massed in a serried whole—a continuous stream that passes between sea and sky. Each army shows a front of perhaps a quarter of a mile, the huge length stretching away league after league into interminable distance.

Stand on the brow of some coastal headland and watch the passage of one of these bird armies. It is a wonderful sight. Far below one looks down on a heaving floor of close packed, undulating black backs, lit by a myriad scintillations of white tipped wings. So close is the floor, so serried the ranks of the fliers, that the water beneath is hidden as with a carpet.

Hour after hour the passage of the army continues, from dawn till dark and far into the night. In the night the noise of countless beating wings that surges up over the cliff head tells that the army is still on the move till the whirl of wings and cries of the rear guard beating up the stragglers grow faint in the distance and one realizes that at last the mighty host has passed on its way.—Wide World Magazine

BAZAARS OF CAIRO.

The Curious Tiny Shops and the Narrow, Swarming Streets.

The bazaars of Cairo are very interesting. The streets are exceedingly narrow, and the stores of the merchants are often no larger than a good sized cupboard, without doors, but with shelves on which the goods are displayed. The merchants squat down on a little platform in front. You see here the workers in gold and silver, weavers of silks, fabrics and slipper makers, doing their work in the same way it was done hundreds of years ago. The old east bazaar is that of the scimitars. They have a whole street in their selves, and when you get within a hundred yards or so the only guide you need is your nose.

These narrow streets are crowded with a ceaseless throng of natives, women with veiled faces; men, women and children on donkeys; carriages drawn by donkeys, on which squat women enshrouded in black—nothing visible but one eye, and occasionally along comes a great lumbering camel, quite as large as half a dozen of the native shops. Calves drive past with studied indifference to life and limb, and rather than get hurt you crowd yourself into a bunch of natives, at the risk of having your pocket picked or being covered with vermin.—Christian Herald

Mme. Scarron.

Mme. Scarron, afterward the famous Mme. de Manteau, the wife of Louis XIV., was in her girlhood remarkably beautiful. She was dark, with piercing black eyes and wavy hair. In middle life her gravity of countenance and deportment was considered quite extraordinary in that age of gaiety. One of her contemporaries said that she did not smile once a year, and yet she was not gloomy, but only of a sedate habit of mind.

The Scorpion of Cayton.

A more disagreeable object than a scorpion of Cayton it would be difficult to imagine. Although, as a rule, it does not measure more than seven inches in length, there is a species found in the woods that are larger than a foot. They crawl out of some dried wood and, taking up their position on a convenient rock or stone, look, as they hold their great jointed sting curved over their backs and their claws held aloft, the very picture of aggressive warfare. Here they stretch themselves in the broiling sun and await their prey. These are the small, beautiful honeybirds that dart from flower to flower and take the place of the humming birds of the east. As one approaches the scorpion seems to shrink into the stone until it becomes almost imperceptible. Suddenly the great insect will raise its claws and dart at its beautiful victim, which in a moment is destroyed.

Reason For It.

At a debating society some time ago the Irish question was discussed. An English doctor was sustaining the argument that the Irish were naturally a race with right sentiments, but poorly developed. At Liverpool, he said, he had 300 Irish patients on his books and of these only twenty paid him for attendance.

"Sorr," said an Irishman, who rose with flushed cheek to defend his countrymen—"sorr, there is never an effect without a cause. There is never a phenomenon that does not admit of an explanation. How can we explain the astounding phenomenon to which the doctor has called our attention? He finds an explanation in the natural depravity of the Irish nature. I, sorr, have another explanation to give, and it is this—the thirty patients recovered!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Curious Night Wells.

A curious form of water hole is found in the desert of Western Australia, dry by day, but yielding an abundant supply of water by night. The flow of water is preceded by hissing and sounds of rushing air. The phenomenon is discussed by Dr. Malcolm McLaren, who has located and examined one of these wells. He found that the water supply occurred in a long, narrow trench, at the bottom of which was a thin plate of gneiss, separated by a cavity from the main rock mass beneath. Apparently the heat of the day causes this plate to expand in the form of a depression, into which the water retreats. When it cools and contracts at night it forces first air and then water back into the trench.—Scientific American.

Her Fighting Clothes.

A certain matron alludes to a certain gown of hers as her "quarrel dress." "I always wear it," she explains, "when I have had a quarrel with my husband." "But why do you call it a quarrel dress?" "Because it is the only gown I have that doesn't button in the back. Consequently I don't have to call on the old grouch to help me."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Geographies to Blame.

Ask any hundred English men, women or children what is the name of the capital of Russia and every one of them will reply, "St. Petersburg." It may be a small matter, but in point of fact the proper name is "Petersburg." The English are the only folk who insist upon the "Saint." The city was founded by Peter the Great and is named after him. It is quite true that Peter was one of the most extraordinary men that ever filled a throne, but no one would have been more astounded than himself at being dubbed a saint. He neither lived nor died in the odor of sanctity, and it is hard to find out how it became the English fashion to miscall the splendid town he founded.—London Mail.

What It Cost.

In a little town in England not long ago the entire family had been at church and the young minister was coming home to dine with them. While at dinner they were discussing the new stained glass window a member had given. "It is a most beautiful piece of workmanship," said one, "and must have cost a great deal of money." "Do you have any idea how much?" "I really do not," replied the minister. "But far into the hundreds, I should imagine." "No, it didn't," said little Harold. "I know how much it was. It cost 14s. 10d." "Why, Harold, how do you know anything about it?" "Because, mamma, it says at the bottom of the window, 'Job 14, 10.'"—London Globe.

Home Piety.

"John," said the minister of a Scotch parish, "I fear you are growing remiss in your religious duties. I have not seen you in the kirk these three Sunday days." "No," answered John. "It's no that I'm growin' remiss; I'm just tinkerin' away wi' my soul masel."—Methodist Recorder.

A Definition.

"Pa," said Willie, "what is a genius?" "A genius, my son," said Mr. Knowlton, "is a man who can't do anything."—Harper's Weekly.

American French.

Blotbs—How did you get along in Paris? Stotbs—Not very well. Blotbs—Don't you speak French? Stotbs—Only enough to make myself misunderstood.—Philadelphia Record.

A PERSISTENT ABBE.

Romance of Mountain Road Building in the Pyrenees.

C. L. Freeston in "The Passes of the Pyrenees" quotes the story of Felix Armand, curé of St. Martin-Lys, who pierced a road through the magnificent Gorge de Pierre-Lys in order to bring prosperity to his poverty stricken village. The curé himself marked out the route, "hanging like a spider from the end of a rope over the awful precipices of the Pierre-Lys. After five years' incessant toil the workmen reached the huge mass of rock which blocks the gorge near Belvianes." Still he bravely incited his parishioners to persevere until in 1781 the tunnel was pierced which still bears the name of "Le Trou du Curé." The revolution stopped the work, but after the reign of terror the curé set to work anew.

"A pity the man should be a priest," said Napoleon when he heard of Armand's heroic efforts. "I would have made him a general in my army."

The curé's personal bravery was great. Once when a mine was about to explode a muleteer was seen riding round a corner. The priest instantly sprang out and extinguished a slow match that at the last inch Armand was made an abbe, but he declined to leave his flock and was buried at St. Martin-Lys with the cross of the Legion of Honor on his breast.

A Good Excuse.

After the Duke of Wellington's victorious campaigns the University of Oxford complimented the duke himself and his principal officers by conferring upon them the honorary and not very appropriate degree of doctor of civil laws. At that time the fees were heavy, and one of the distinguished soldiers who had gathered more honor than profit in the wars declined the proffered degree in the following verse:

Oxford, I know you wish me well,
But prithee let me be.
I can't, alas, be D. C. L.
For want of £ & d.

Mermaids.

All the world over there are legends about mermaids. The Chinese tell stories not unlike others about the sea woman of their southern seas. Markland is taught on the most excellent evidence that a mermaid was captured at Bangor, on the shores of the Belfast lough, in the sixteenth century, while another caught at Edam in 1403 was carried to Haarlem and kept there for many years.

Logical.

"John, dear, why are some women called Amazons?" "Well, my dear, you remember our geographies said the Amazon has the largest mouth?" "But she went out and slammed the door before he could say any more."—London Mail.

Makes the Most of It.

"What sort of a chap is he?" "Well, after a beggar has touched him for a dime he'll tell you he gave a little dinner to an acquaintance of his."—Lippincott's.

The Oil in Cloves.

Cloves are simply the dried flower buds of a beautiful evergreen tree growing naturally on the Spice Islands. These flower buds are gathered when they have become of a bright red and are just on the point of opening. The name comes from the resemblance of the prepared spice to small nails, from the French word clou, for nail. Cloves are very heavily charged with a pungent, acrid, volatile oil, as much as 20 per cent sometimes being extracted. This oil is valuable for flavoring and scenting purposes and has a limited field in medicine, but the habit of "eating cloves," in which young folks and too often old ones indulge, is very reprehensible, as the oil is a powerful drug, becoming in many cases an insidious poison.

Eating in the Fifth Act of Life.

The advice which Sydney Smith gave to Lord Murray on the subject of diet was probably sound. "If you wish for anything like happiness in the fifth act of life," he wrote, "eat and drink one-half of what you could eat and drink. Did I ever tell you my calculations about eating and drinking? Having ascertained the weight of what I could live upon so as to preserve health and strength, and what I did live upon, I found that between ten and seventy years of age I had eaten and drunk forty-four horse wagon loads of meat and drink more than would have preserved me in life and health. The value of this mass of nourishment I considered to be worth £7,000. It occurred to me that I must, by my voracity, have starved to death fully 100 persons. This is a frightful calculation, but irresistibly true."

Now a Woman Saved Nice.

It happened in August, 1543, and is recalled by Mrs. Walter Tibbits in "Cities Seen in East and West." Nice (then under the dukes of Savoy) was being besieged by Francis I. and Barbarossa.

Catherine Segurine was a washerwoman whose creed was laborate eat orare. She carried food to the defend-

Turks had put up a scaling ladder. The captain led his party, and they were actually on the parapet. She rushed at the Turkish officer, wrenched the flag he was carrying from him, beat him back with the butt end and threw down the ladder on top of all. Then, rallying the soldiers, they threw open a postern, made a sortie and drove the Turks to the shore.

THE "GOBLIN FRIAR."

One of the Specters That Are Said to Haunt Newstead Abbey.

Newstead abbey, the home of Lord Byron, has the reputation of being haunted by more than one specter, and many curious noises and strange sights have been heard and seen by residents and visitors there. But the best known and most noted specter connected with the place and immortalized in Byron verse is the "Goblin Friar." The particular chamber which this specter is supposed especially to frequent and which is known for excellence as the "haunted chamber," adjoins Byron's bedroom. Lord Byron and many others not only believed in the existence of the Black Friar, but asserted that they had really seen it. It did not confine its visitations, however, to the "haunted chamber," but at night walked the cloisters and other portions of the abbey.

A monk arrayed in cowl and beads and dirty garb appeared. Now in the moonlight and now latent in shade. With steps that trod as heavy, yet unheeded.

This apparition is the evil genius of the Byrons, and its appearance portends misfortune of some kind to the member of the family to whom it appears. Lord Byron fully believed that he beheld this apparition a short time before the greatest misfortune of his life, his ill starred union with Miss Milbanke. Alluding to his belief in these things, he said:

I merely mean to say what Johnson said—
That in the course of some six thousand years

All nations have believed that from the dead

A visitant at intervals appears,
And what is stranger upon this strange head

Is that whatever bars the reason rears
Galleys such beliefs there's something stronger still

In its behalf, let those deny who will.
—Kansas City Star.

HAYDN AND THE ROD.

When the Budding Composer Was Flagged by Royal Command.

An amusing incident of the healthy boyhood of the great composer, Joseph Haydn, is given by Mary Maxwell Moffat in her biography of the Austrian empress, Maria Theresa.

When Von Reutter became choirmaster of St. Stephen's cathedral he had Joseph Haydn among his pupils.

During a visit to the Hungarian Prince Esterhazy, in 1773, Maria Theresa took occasion to say a word of praise to Haydn, who had composed the music of the opera given in her honor and had conducted the performance. She expressed the conviction that she had seen him before, although she could not remember the occasion.

"The last time your majesty was pleased to take notice of me," said Haydn, "you ordered me a good thrashing."

"That does not sound like me," rejoined the empress. "How did it happen?"

Then Haydn told of a Whit Sunday when, with other pupils of Von Reutter, he had been brought to Schoenbrunn to sing in the chapel. Between the services the boys took to clambering over the scaffolding of the new wings of the palace. The empress caught sight of them and sent word forbidding the dangerous sport. But the attraction of the scaffolding was irresistible. On the following day the boys were again risking their necks. When Maria Theresa expostulated with Von Reutter his surmise that the ringleader was "that young scamp, Joseph Haydn," led her to suggest that the rod be used to improve his memory.

The Glowworm Cavern.

The greatest wonder of the antipodes is the celebrated glowworm cavern, discovered in 1891 in the heart of the Tasmanian wilderness. The cavern or caverns (there appears to be a series of such caverns in the vicinity, each separate and distinct) are situated near the town of Southport, Tasmania, in a limestone bluff, about four miles from Jada bay. The appearance of the main cavern is that of an underground river, the entire floor of the subterranean passage being covered with water about a foot and a half in depth. These wonderful Tasmanian caves are similar to all caverns found in limestone formation, with the exception that their roofs and sides literally shine with the light emitted by the millions of glowworms which inhabit them.

Strange Cure For Lunacy.

Our forefathers were so fond of the whip that they seem to have regarded it as a cure for lunacy and even for smallpox. The accounts of a Huntingdonshire parish under date 1691 have the entry, "Pd. in charges taking up a distracted woman, watching her and whipping her next day, 6s. 6d." and a few years later eightpence is paid for "whipping two people yt had the smallpox."—London Standard.

How, Indeed?

Small Boy—Sister said to ask if I had any invisible ink. New Boy—Clerk (after looking among some bottles)—I guess we haven't at home, don't see any. Small Boy (contemptuously)—Ehuh! How do you expect to see it if it's invisible?—Chicago News.

Tart Retreat.

Restaurant patron (casualty)—I am glad to see your baby has gone mad. Mother—Yes, sir. That's the only thing that's pleased me since he saw the animal eat of me.

If your spirits are low or you are in a bad mood, and if you have been to the restaurant, you will find the animal eat of me.

AFTER CHRISTMAS REDUCTIONS

All Christmas Goods must go; and You will have a chance to get many useful articles at one-third to one-half off.

DOLL REDUCTIONS

Every dressed doll in our stock goes at one-half former prices, kid body dolls one-third off regular prices. Special prices on soiled dolls.

BOXED GOODS ONE-THIRD OFF

All manique sets, toilet sets, jewel cases and other boxed Christmas Stock one-third off.

BOOK REDUCTIONS

All Christmas Books will go at substantial reductions. 10c Books 6c, 12½c Books 8c, 25c Books 17c, 50c Books 39c

Special Reductions on Furs, Coats, Suits and Millinery

Store closes tonight at the usual hour—6 o'clock

J. W. BERRYMAN & SON

We Clothe The Whole Family

THE ANCIENT TRAVELER.

Outfit He Was Advised to Carry in the Eighteenth Century.

A small "Traveler's Guide," dated 1780, contains a good deal of serious advice as to the luggage which should be carried.

"Take," says the book, "two suits of clothes, one coffee colored and one blue; a chest of drawers, a pair of leather breeches, a sleeping suit, three pairs of stockings, two pairs of gloves, two wigs, one hair hat, two caps, two hats, two pairs of shoes, one pair of slippers, six undershirts, four 'over-shirts,' six neckties, six collars, six handkerchiefs, four pairs of cuffs, three cravats, two pairs of cotton hose and two pairs of socks."

But this is not all, as is shown by the following items: "Take a Bible, a book of sermons, a 'Traveler's Guide,' two albums, a diary, a quire of white paper, quills and ink, an almanac, a mirror, a silver watch, a silver snuff-box, a silver spoon, a pair of silver shoe buckles, a silver tie pin, three silver studs, a gold seal ring, a knife and fork with silver handles, a sewing case, an open glass, a compass, a wax light and a tinder box, a toothbrush, a silver toothpick, a sword, a silver mounted cane, a padlock with which to fasten your door at night inside, a clothes brush, a box of medicine."—*Pittsburgh Courier.*

Marking a Book.

There's a dear old chap in this town—too gentle and too modest to put his name or profession into print—who administered a rebuke worth remembering to a young friend. The young man showed him a book in which certain passages were marked with pencil. The older man asked if he might borrow the book.

"I—I can't lend it," said the other. "I borrowed it myself."

"Ah! And who marked these passages?"

"I did."

"Oh, my boy! You shouldn't make penciled comments in a borrowed book."

"I—I—I know it!"

"The owner might erase them, you know. Always use ink and so pass your wisdom along!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Pleasant Lessons in History.

Improvised historical plays form part of the history lesson in a London school. Children nine and ten years old act the battle of Hastings, boys representing William the Conqueror and King Harold leading parties of Normans and Saxons, respectively. Banners serve as swords, and the armies advance and withdraw realistically. When the children take their seats, the combat the teacher asks historical questions about the and the characters they portrayed. Among other plays presented were "The Siege of Calais" and "The Execution of King Henry VIII."

DISMAL ENGLISHMEN.

Despair Over the State of the Country Becoming Chronic.

Dr. Forbes Ross, a well known London physician, says that England is "drifting toward the day when the average Englishman's face will be that of the typical criminal." He believes, says a correspondent of the New York Sun, that "the better classes of England cannot keep pace with the fearful stress of taxation and other burdens imposed upon them and are therefore being wiped out. In other words, modern legislation . . . is replacing the better classes by a mixture of sheep and wild beasts and the nation is being propagated by those retaining primordial qualities and the primitive instinct and the average Englishman at this rate will soon have a depraved gorilla countenance."

Despair over the state of the country is almost a national characteristic of the English. They are never so happy as when they are being gloomy about themselves. Any copy of any English paper will show that the English people are going to the demolition bowwows. The English addiction to patent medicines is another evidence of this general tendency to low spirits. Other nations see nothing in particular the matter with the English. They seem to outsiders to be doing fairly well as nations go. What they really need is a course of mental science and practice in the cheerful point of view.

Resting a Model.

Adolphe Menzel, the German painter, at one time was engaged on a work of mural decoration and kept a man posed in an exceedingly fatiguing position on a scaffold for two hours. The great painter worked away, heedless of his model's discomfort. Finally the victim called down, "Herr Professor, how about the recess?"

"Certainly, my dear sir. Come down right away and you shall have your recess."

As the model was descending from the scaffolding his limbs assumed a position which was one for which the artist had long been looking.

"Stop!" Menzel thundered. "Hold! Ah, fine! Keep that while I make a little sketch of it!"

The artist drew vigorously for half an hour, at the end of which he called out imperatively: "There, that will do for now. Get up on the scaffold again. We have had our recess."

A False Alarm.

Over the telephone a worried voice addressed the proprietor of a small hardware store in a west Kentucky town.

"Say," the speaker began, "I come in your place today and bought one of them dollar alarm clocks, and you set her for me to go off at 5 o'clock in the mornin'. D'ye remember?"

"Yes," said the hardware man, "I remember."

"Well," went on the other, "I've jest

at 5 o'clock in the mornin'."

"Glad to hear it," said the hardware man, "but what do you want me to do about it?"

"I want you," said the customer, "to tell me how to undo this clock."

NORTH CHARLEROI MAN AND DONORA GIRL MARRIED

Lawrence Wilson of North Charleroi and Miss Anna A. Jones of Donora were married in Pittsburgh on Tuesday at high noon. They returned to Donora on Christmas day where they were entertained by the parents of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will live in North Charleroi. Both are well known young folks. The groom is employed on the Pittsburgh-Charleroi trolley line as a conductor.

ROBERT GREGG AND MISS ELIZABETH LUKER ARE WEDDED

Robert E. Gregg, of Coal Centre, and Miss Elizabeth Luker were married in the study of the First Christian church here Christmas morning at 11 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. E. N. Duty. Miss Luker formerly lived in North Charleroi. The happy couple will go to housekeeping in Coal Centre. Those in attendance at the ceremony were Charles Gregg, brother of the groom and Miss Miss Mary Luker a sister of the bride.

Old Time Punishment

In "Pirates History of Crimes," volume 1, page 226 is found the following copy of the sentence of an old time traitor: "It is the order of the court that for your treason you be drawn and hanged and beheaded and that your heart, bowels and entrails, from whence come your traitorous thoughts, be torn out and burned to ashes and that the ashes be scattered to the four winds and that your body be afterward cut into four quarters."

Sugar.

A West India paper says that in 1752 an "Essay on Sugar" was written in which it is recorded that the Duke of Beaufort, who died in 1702 at the advanced age of eighty years, used to eat a pound of sugar every day, and it was found that he was never troubled with coughs and his teeth were firm, so that his housekeeper gave this reason: "That which preserves apples and plums Will also preserve life and lungs."

He Remembered.

Mrs. Jones—Do you remember that night in June, Henry, when you first asked me to marry you? Mr. Jones—If you refer to that first, last, single, solitary and only occasion upon which I ever asked you to marry me, I do, and you never gave me another chance, either.

Society and Personal

Controller John H. Moffit, and Mrs. Moffit, of Washington, visited over Christmas in Charleroi.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves, of Fallowfield avenue, Ohio, was a visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves, of Fallowfield avenue.

Miss Ruth Wright of Pittsburgh visited her father, C. A. Wright, here Wednesday.

Dr. Frank Halstead of Butler visited at the home of Mrs. Della Halstead on Fallowfield avenue Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jenkins of Swissvale were in Charleroi over Christmas to visit their parents.

William Eneix of Woodlawn was a visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Eneix of Sixth street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Milliken were Wednesday visitors in Brownsville with their parents.

Jesse Richey a student at Washington and Jefferson college visited his parents Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Smith of Akron, Ohio, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Richardson of Lincoln avenue.

Edgar Pardoe of Morgantown, W. Va., was at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pardoe, Wednesday.

Dr. J. Kitts Parsons of Erie, formerly of Charleroi visited his father B. L. Parsons over Christmas.

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur K. Odbert of Ohioport visited here and in Allenport during Christmas.

Robert Mountsier, who is connected with the New York Sun is home to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Mountsier of McKean avenue.

Alexander Matthews of Buffalo, N. Y., after visiting a few days with his father-in-law, W. S. James, of Sixth street, has gone to Dubois, to visit his parents before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Miller have returned to their home in Meadville after visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Miller.

Miss Mildred Lowstutter entertained several of her friends at a Christmas party Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lambert of Fairview avenue and daughters, Hazel and Alvera left Tuesday evening for Pittsburgh to spend the holidays with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Warrensford spent their Christmas in Uniontown with relatives.

Prof. and Mrs. T. L. Pollock were in California Tuesday afternoon. Prof. Pollock has left for Harrisburg to attend the State Educational meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McCook of Third street were in Pittsburgh to spend Christmas.

Miss Hazel Jones of Belle Vernon a teacher in the Jeannette schools was a guest Tuesday afternoon of Miss Adele Heupel.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Brown, of McKeesport were Christmas guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Flickinger of McKean avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar P. Carson of Charleroi spent Christmas with Mrs. Carson's sister Mrs. J. M. Roberts of Rices Landing.

The Wheeler-Jenkins orchestra with five men will go this week to Ford City, where it will play for a club dance to be given there. A. H. Chandler, formerly of Charleroi is a member of the club holding the affair.

Mrs. Mary Claybaugh, sons Robert and Leo and daughter Miss Sarah, spent Christmas in Brownsville with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Wingett of Wilmerding spent Christmas in Charleroi.

Miss Edith Hazlett, a teacher in Pittsburgh schools, was home to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hazlett of Sixth street.

J. W. Cordes has returned from a business trip to St. Louis, Mo.

Robert Mellen of Meadville was here to visit his brother-in-law James Peterman over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gerwig are in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. L. S. Jack and Mrs. L. P. Flickinger are in Pittsburgh today.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Gunt and children spent Christmas in California.

Mrs. Jacob Hornell is in Coal Centre today visiting relatives.

The Dances and Britain.

John Ackworth, an English dialect novelist, who made a special study of the dialects of Lancashire, Yorkshire, shows that the Dances by their early landings and sojournings in England have influenced the language of the east coasts of Britain to an extraordinary degree and that the Dances and the British in spite of apparent differences are one practically in speech and language as well as in the relationship.

The Most Famous Woman

In the somewhat famous case of Mrs. Bodgen's will, which was tried in the supreme court many years ago, Daniel Webster appeared as counsel for the appellant, Mrs. Greenough, wife of the Rev. William Greenough, was a very self possessed witness. In the case, which was a contest of efforts to disconcert her, she paraded the even tenor of her way until Webster, becoming quite fearful of the result, arose, apparently in great agitation, and, drawing out his large muffbox, thrust his thumb and finger to the very bottom and, carrying a deep pluck to both nostrils, drew it up with gusto, and then, extracting from his pocket a very large handkerchief, he blew his nose with a report that rang distinct and loud through the crowded hall.

He then asked, "Mrs. Greenough was Mrs. Bodgen a neat woman?"

"I cannot give you full information as to that, sir. She had one very dirty trick," replied the witness. "What was that, ma'am?" "She took snuff!"

Resting on His Laurels.

An undertaker was discussing queer sepulchres.

"A queer sepulchre indeed," he said, "was that of a German playwright, Gustave von Moser. Von Moser kept his own body in a very neat receptacle and he purposed to be cremated, and his ashes were to be put in the urn after ward."

"But the strangest thing about the urn was that it contained a little bed of ashes during Von Moser's life. He used, you see, to get a good many laurel wreaths when his new plays were not on, and he would take a sprig from each wreath, burn it and drop the ashes into the urn."

"My own ashes," he would say, "will lie on top. Thus after death it may be truly said of me that I am resting on my laurels."—*New York Tribune*

Flags We Have Known.

The first flag to float over American soil was the royal standard of Isabella, emblazoned with the arms of Castile and Leon. A white flag with a green cross was its companion. Some years after Columbus landed at San Salvador the Cabots planted the banner of England and of St. Mark of Venice on the eastern shore of North America. In the centuries that have intervened since a variety of national flags have waved where now only the stars and stripes is the accepted emblem. Over the years have floated the French, Spanish, English, American and Confederate flags in Louisiana the flag of France the Spanish flag, the tricolor, the American and Confederate flags, in California the Spanish, Mexican, Russian and American.

Moors Consider Us Dirty.

A habit of our own which we consider far more cleanly than eating with our fingers is looked upon by the Moors as filthy—that is, washing our hands or face in a basin and, still more, taking a bath where the water is not running. The cleaner we become, they say, the dirtier the water we are washing with must necessarily become, and eventually we step forth as cleansed from water which is no longer clean. A Moor to wash his hands has the water poured from a vessel over them, and never by any chance dips them into the dirty water. The same way in their baths. The water is thrown over their bodies out of bright brass bowls and flows away through holes in the marble or tile floor.

Mammy's Expedient.

Little Rastus was becoming very objectionable in school because his wool was growing longer and longer, far beyond the cutting stage. The teacher tried hitting to no purpose and then told him outright to go have his hair cut, giving him a quarter for the purpose.

Rastus broke out crying and said: "No, ma'am! I dussn't hab it cut. My mammy, she wants a new switch, and she's done a-growin' it on me!"—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

In a Bad Way.

"I fear that my husband will break down. He is suffering from brain exhaustion."

"How dreadful! What are his symptoms?"

"He latterly keeps repeating himself in his excuses for coming home late from the club, dear."

What She Really Wanted.

Ferdie had just proposed to Millie. "No, Ferdie," she said, "I cannot marry you. The man who gets me must be a grand man, upright and square."

"My dear girl," said Ferdie, "you don't want a man; you want a piano."

Translating the Definition.

Johnny—Papa, what does precocious mean? Papa—it means—a—it is a term applied to children who know more than is usual at their age. Johnny—Oh, yes; it means a fresh kid!

For Appearance.

"How can you marry a man as old as all that?"

"Well, mother says I will look well in white, and sister says I will look well in black."—*Pittsburgh Post.*

Money and Trouble.

"Money, after all, means nothing but trouble."

"Still, it is the only kind of trouble which it is hard to borrow."—*Baltimore American.*

He that falls into sin is as a dove, he that grieves at it is a dove, he that is sorry for it is a dove.—*Proverbs.*

HOLDUP STORY

TOLD BY MAN

WITH BRUISES

Robert Elliott of Gallatin is in the Memorial hospital at Monongahela, as the result of a terrible beating from highwaymen. Elliott claims he was robbed of \$75 and a gold watch by two men Christmas night near Monongahela, and beaten and left for dead. He recovered sufficiently to call help and was taken to the hospital.

CHARLEROI BARBER DIES WITH BULLET IN HEART AT CALIFORNIA

(Continued from First Page.)

compelled to stop to have his wound dressed and to call to his aid.

It is thought by some that there were upwards of 12 men in the shack when the battle occurred, and it is possible that others may be hurt. A stoical silence that the police of California deems suspicious is maintained by certain Italians who were queried as to the affair.

DEATH ENDS LONG SUFFERING FROM THE WHITE PLAGUE

Mrs. Anna G. Haines, aged 33, the wife of Ira Haines died this morning at 4:30 o'clock at the Monessen-Charleroi hospital, from pulmonary tuberculosis, from which she has been suffering for about a year. Mr. and Mrs. Haines moved here from Sharon about eight months ago.

The husband and five children survive. They are William, Ralph, Thelma, Russell and Katherine. William, the oldest is 11 years old and Katherine, the youngest is two years old. Some ladies visited Mrs. Haines at the hospital Christmas afternoon and took her some delicacies. While extremely ill the patient was hopeful and talked about her ultimate recovery.

James Dwyer until recently employed at the Sample shoe store has accepted a position in a large retail shoe store in Pittsburgh. Mr. Dwyer is well known in Charleroi and vicinity and has many friends among his acquaintances.

Classified Ads.

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Inquire XX Mail office. 1196tp

FOR RENT—5 rooms, bath, good well, furnace. Corner Fourth and Washington. Inquire Dr. Carothers. 130-43p

LOST—In Charleroi Monday small red pocket book containing four valuable rings and the owner's name cards. On pocketbook is stamped, "National Deposit Bank, Brownsville, Pa." Return to Bank of Charleroi and receive reward. 130-43p

LOST—Lady's purse, on Fifth street. Finder please return to Mrs. C. O. Frye, 401. Crest avenue.

FOUND—Two rings; owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. First National Bank, Roscoe, Pa. 130-42

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